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# Chapter 1: Snow, snow and a cold surprise

[image]

It is the middle of autumn in 1941. The city Berlin is being hit by rain. Third Reich was at his apartment eating his late breakfast. He stared out the window at the pouring rain. Reich was absorbed in his thoughts. < The rain has been falling down on the city for days. When will it stop... > "That tickles!", he suddenly laughed when his dog Kira licked his hand. He then stroked her head. She sat down next to him and enjoyed the stroking. Reich's children entered the room and when the tallest of them stopped, they fell on top of each other. Reich started giggling and helped them up, then everyone laughed.

"Now how about having breakfast together?", he asked after his children sat down at the table. "Yes!", they cried out together. Reich got up and went into the kitchen while the children played with the dog. After they had breakfast, they sat at the table together and played the board game 'Mensch ärgere dich nicht' until the phone rang and they had to abandon the game. "Mr. Reich, some of our soldiers have made an amazing discovery!", the voice called out his secretary into the telephone. "And what discovery did the make?", he asked skeptically, since she was never so upset otherwise.

"They found a strange object crashing into the ground in Soviet territory near Moscow and they thought you knew it best." He repeated: "In the middle of Soviet territory?" It seemed very strange to him. "Yes!", she answered him. He continued with his questions: "Are you sure?" "Yes, I asked the soldiers again on the phone and they confirmed it." Reich trusted his secretary very much and wanted to know what was so special there. "All right then. Cancel all appointments for the next 4-6 days, get me a car and take care of my family please!", he ordered and hung up. Third Reich put on his jacket, packed his food, drink and warmer clothes and went to his children, who looked at him in amazement, since he otherwise

never left the apartment like this.

"Kids, I'll probably be back home in 4-6 days. Please don't worry, because my secretary will take care of you for so long." But a child didn't want that. "Dad, please stay here, you...", FRG thought for a moment and continued, "you are the best storyteller and papa there is and that woman could never replace you." "I'm very sorry but it's important." He kissed everyone on the forehead and left. "See you soon!" "Goodbye dad!" "We love you papa!" "See you in a week papa!" He closed the door and walked to the waiting car. Reich got in and put the warm clothes on the other seat. The car drove off and he fell asleep after an hour's drive.

A few hours later, Third Reich was woken up by his chauffeur. He slowly opened his eyes sleepily and stretched himself a bit. It was the middle of the night. He took the warm clothes and put them on. Now he was ready to get out of the car. When he opened the door, an ice cold wind blew in his face and he winced. He didn't expect it to be that cold, but it's too late to turn back. A few soldiers gathered and lined up to greet him. After a while, a snowstorm came up, which made it difficult for them to walk, as they hadn't expected a storm. But a little later, they were only a few kilometers away from the specified location. Reich said goodbye to the group and went on alone.

After a while the snow was almost up to his knees. Third Reich was freezing all over, it seemed to him that all the jackets were of no use. Reich could hardly breathe because of the cold. He saw some trees around him and knew he was now in the large forest that was drawn on the map he was given before he left the soldiers. Now he recognized something brown in the distance, but it was wider and smaller than a tree, a hut. He was very relieved when he finally saw the hut. He knocked on the door and waited, but nobody opened it. Surprised, he opened the door. "Hello, is anyone here?", Reich called into the hut. The hut was filled with darkness.

He took a match and lit it to at least have some light. He saw a candle with to his left and lit it. He closed the door so that he wasn't so cold anymore, but shortly afterwards he smelled a horrible smell that made his stomach turn. He turned his back to the door again. Third Reich widened his eyes and felt like his heart

stopped in shock. There were bodies everywhere, some had been shot, some were hanging from the ceiling and some looked unharmed, but all looked as if they were made of ice.

He didn't get out of this state of shock for a while, but his stomach knocked him out. He opened the door and walked a few meters outside. Reich tried to calm down, but he just couldn't, so he threw up and kept walking through the terrible cold, which took his strength, the burning in his mouth and in his throat didn't make the situation any better. He ran on for a few hours, Third Reich didn't even know whether it was day or night. His matches and food were gone, and he was lost. > Great! I have to keep going, there is no way back for me. < A little later he saw a road that immediately gave him more hope.

Standing at the side of the road, he still couldn't believe his luck until he remembered that he was still in Soviet territory. A light came towards him and Reich panicked and turned around, ran a few meters back into the forest, hid behind a tree and watched what was happening. The car stopped and a tall man got out. Reich knew immediately that he had been spotted and ran deeper into the forest. Looking back, he saw that the man who is now on the passenger side was taking out a lantern and a rifle. His fear increased immeasurably and he wanted to take another look at the man, but he heard a crack and another, this time even louder.

Suddenly he fell and felt the cold enveloping him like a coat. Reich was able to hold his breath before he fell into the water and he immediately tried to swim up, but the coats were so heavy that they pulled him down even more. Third Reich took them off as fast as he could and swam to the surface where he took a deep breath. He climbed out and saw the man a few yards from the lake walking around the lake. He freed his wings for support, stood up and carefully slid onto the bank. He kept running quickly, even if the deep snow stopped him. Suddenly a shot was heard and he felt a strong pain shoot up his right arm. His wings wrapped around him and he heard another shot that sent him falling into the deep snow.

He looked down, breathing heavily and saw the blood coming out of his wounds. Tears of pain and fear escaped him. He felt himself slowly passing out and looked at the man who was now standing at

his feet. He tried one last time to get up, but he couldn't and everything around him went black.

# Chapter 2: The unwanted guest

[image]

Reich slowly regained consciousness. He heard voices but couldn't tell how many people were with him. They had a familiar accent, but he couldn't make out what they were saying as he was still a bit dazed. Reich slowly opened his eyes, he looked at the hand of his left arm, which was attached to some equipment and a white pillow with a matching the white blanket. Suddenly someone uncovered his back slightly and stretched out one of his wings, which he didn't like at all. Third Reich immediately pulled back its wing, opening its eyes wider and turning its head over the blanket. He saw a woman shaking with fear, she was wearing a white coat and was hiding behind another person standing in the room.

The man was very tall and had red skin. His face was more than familiar to him, it was Soviet Union. A cold shiver ran down Reich's spine. He tried to scowl as much as he could to hide his insecurity. "Some people never change!", said Soviet with a calm look. "Why am I here?", Reich asked in a raspy and hoarse voice and tried to get up a bit, but a sharp pain came through his right arm which makes him wince. His face was also contorted by the pain, which thankfully subsided quickly. "I can't let you freeze to death in the cold or do I look like some monster that does that?" "Maybe.", he replied cheekily.

"I'm going home now and you, don't try to stop me, understand!" "All right then, try to get up, get out of the building without a problem, get past my soldiers and fly through the storm without anything to keep you warm like a coat. Admittedly, your chances of surviving this are very slim." "You just want me to be uncomfortable and scared, but I'm not falling for your dirty tricks!" "Okay, if you don't want any tips or help from me." "Of course I don't want or need your help. Just get out of my way, understood!?" "Yes, loud and clear." "Good!" As he said, he tried to get up carefully, while Soviet watched him and considered various scenarios of what could happen.

Reich literally ripped off the connected devices and managed to sit on the edge of the bed. Cautiously, he put one foot down and tried the second, but getting up and walking away was another matter. He put weight on his left foot and the bed was his support. Now he wanted to try to walk and wanted to be as confident as possible. Soviet considered < What a show off. > Third Reich put his right leg on the ground, but it was too weak to hold him up and Reich felt the pain rising up in him.

He fell to the ground, everything was hurting him now and he was grimacing again, he was also extremely embarrassed, especially when Soviet couldn't help but laugh. "All right, maybe I need some help after all.", he admitted. Soviet's laughter stopped, then he patted the doctor's shoulder and said: "You see, Reich is harmless." "Who are you calling harmless, you arrogant fool!" "Watch your choice of words or I won't be so nice anymore!", he warned before walking over to him and carefully picking him up to put him back on the bed. "Thank you!", he whispered. "You're welcome!" "Because I can't go home, you will take me back to my country!" "How about no?" "Why a no, you want to get rid of me!"

"Yes, but not like this." "And how do I get home?" "First of all, not at all, since firstly you are so injured that you can't even stand up straight and secondly you are my prisoner." Reich's facial expression darkened and he yelled in Soviet's face: "I AM NOT YOUR PRISONER!" He cleared his throat briefly and continued: "If I were really a prisoner, I would be in a cell, with chains all over my body and not specially in a hospital." "First of all, don't yell at me, I'm not hard of hearing and since I don't want to treat you the way you would treat me, I'm giving you this luxury. I'll even treat you so generously that your prison will be my home, so I can keep a good eye on you so you don't get any stupid ideas." Third Reich looked at him with big confused eyes. He just couldn't get a single word out.

"And don't you harm my children!" "I would not hurt anyone personally and especially not children. I like children and I have three of my own that I have to take care of and therefore have to go home." "You have children?" "Yes, I have three wonderful sons.", he said proudly. "I have 12 more children than you." "WHAT?!", Third Reich shouted and looked at him in astonishment. "You heard me

right, I have 15 biological kids and three adopted ones." "Alright, now you understand why I have to go home." "Of course I understand that and that's why you're not going to rot in a prison, you're going to stay with me and my family for a few months at most." Reich didn't look at him enthusiastically.

"I still have to talk to the doctors, so you have about five minutes to relax.", he said before walking out with the doctor and closing the door behind them. Third Reich now looked around the room, it was not very big and had two beds. To his left was a table on which his favorite jacket lay, everything that had been in the jacket was spread out on the table and there was a chair and a window to the side. To the left was the second bed and two doors. He lay back down carefully on the bed and snuggled into his fluffy wings. Reich deepened in his thoughts, but soon fell asleep.

Soviet Union came back after a few minutes. "Excuse me, it took a little longer." No answer. "Reich?" He walked closer to him and looked at his face, he looked very peaceful, calm and relaxed. Soviet Union began to smile, he had never seen Reich so relaxed. Reich stirred briefly, Soviet thought he'd woken him up, but Reich just buried his face deeper in his feathers. Soviet snuck up to Reich and slowly and gently tried to pick him up. He succeeded and Third Reich slept peacefully on. One could now compare Reich more with a feather ball than with a Countryhuman. The doctor opened the door. "What can I do for you?" "Please bring Reich's things that are on the table in the car."

"Will be done immediately!" Soviet Union went out of the room, through the hallway to the entrance and exit, where a car was already waiting for him. His chauffeur opened the door, the car and Soviet put Reich in carefully. The chauffeur walked to the other side of the car and let Soviet Union into it. He then got in himself and the car drove away. Third Reich continued to sleep peacefully, breathing deeply. During the drive, Soviet's attention was either directed out the window or to Third Reich. He sank into his thoughts, what did he want to do now, his plan had gone differently than he actually wanted. After a while, they turned onto a street that took them even further away from the city.

They soon arrived at Soviet's house, it wasn't a particularly big

house, but it wasn't small either. To the left of the house was a shed and a fence with a gate leading to a garden with a playground. To the right was a car, a large pile of wood and a path leading back into the large forest. They stopped, Soviet got out and went to the side where Reich was sleeping. He carefully picked it up again and hoped Reich wouldn't wake up. After he closed the car door with his foot, the car drove away and he went to the front door. Reich moved briefly as if waking up, but his breaths revealed he was still asleep.

Soviet Union tapped twice on the front door. Russia enthusiastically opened the door. "Papa, it's nice to see you again...", but when he saw Reich he fell silent. "Pa-Papa is that Third Reich?!" he asked scared. "Yes, my son, this is Reich." Ukraine came running, stopped short and tried to run back again, but her brother grabbed her by the sleeve of her sweater. Kazakhstan and Belarus came shortly after and they just looked at Reich in amazement. "Dad who is that?", they asked. Russia replied: "This is Reich the baddest of all baddies and if you two aren't careful he'll suck you like a vampire." "Who's going to be sucking who out like a vampire?" The children flinched when they heard him. Ukraine and Russia trembled with fear and hid behind the door.

"Don't worry he won't hurt you, he can't even walk." "WHY ARE YOU CARRYING ME AROUND LIKE A BABY?!" "How else am I supposed to carry you and don't yell at me! You know how about I just drop you on the steps?" "No thanks, I'm not yelling at you anymore." "Thanks!" Kazakhstan and Belarus approached him interestedly, but then Kazakhstan was stopped by Russia. "He doesn't look like a vampire, more like a feather ball." "I'm not a feather ball, those are just my wings.", Reich answered Kazakhstan. "I have wings, too!", Kazakhstan exclaimed, showing him his golden yellow wings. "They are really beautiful!" "Thank you very much!"

Russia and his sister Ukraine exchanged confused looks. "Could we please move this conversation to a warm place.", Soviet asked. The children avoided them and Belarus closed the door.

# Chapter 3: Everything ok?

[image]

Soviet carefully sat Reich down on the sofa and then sat down in his armchair, which was to the left of the sofa. Russia, Belarus and Ukraine had disappeared upstairs, only Kazakhstan was in the living room with Soviet Union and Third Reich. Reich saw a blanket and pulled it over himself. He had an inner coldness that didn't go away, moreover, he filled strong loneliness. Reich just wanted to get away from here. His thoughts were interrupted by Soviet: "Would you like a cup of tea, coffee, or a glass of water?" "A glass of water.", he replied, but didn't look up.

Third Reich supported his head with his left arm. But when someone touched his right wing, he flinched and looked at little Kazakhstan who was still so excited about his wings. "Kazakhstan, what did I teach you about politeness?" "Sorry!", Kazakhstan said, looking down. "Well, I don't care if you take a closer look." "Really?" Reich nodded in reply. Kazakhstan was delighted and carefully examined each feather. "Do you know more Countryhumans with wings?", Third Reich asked little Kazakhstan. "All I know so far is that Poland and her father have red wings and that there was someone else who had golden wings like me, but from I've never heard of black and white wings."

When he was done examining, he snuggled into Reich's fluffy feathers. Reich watched him the whole time and a warm, ever growing smile formed on his face. When he felt a big warm hand on his shoulder, the smile faded again and he looked up at Soviet Union, a little startled by the touch. At that moment he seemed even bigger than before. "Here, your water.", he said and handed him the glass of water. He took it quickly and thanked him: "Thank you!" Soviet was surprised because Reich had reacted differently earlier. But instead of pointing this out to him, he asked him: "Reich, would you like something to eat?" "Yes, is there soup?" "Yes, there is tomato soup from lunch today." "Sounds good." So Soviet went back to the kitchen.

< I think there's something wrong with Reich. > Reich himself was also wondering what was wrong with him, then he remembered that he hadn't taken his pills yet. Third Reich looked at the clock that was on the table in front of him and it read 5:18 p.m. "Soviet?" "Yes?!" "Was there a note with strange names in my jacket?" "Yes, I was wondering what those names are." "I need those prescription medications right now!" "Reich, if I show the doctors today, they'll need one to four days to get them." "Please, they're vital!" "Alright, I'll try to get them for you as soon as I can." "Good."

"Ow!", he shouted shortly afterwards. "What is it?" "Your son pulled out a feather from me!" "Kazakhstan what's the point, you don't treat a guest like that!" As Soviet walked into the living room, he saw Reich staring at his wing and Kazakhstan holding the black and white feather in his hands. Soviet went to his son, but Reich tickled Kazakhstan's nose with his wing, causing him to sneeze. "You can keep the feather!" "Really?" "As long as you don't rip another one out of me." "Thanks!", he said, looking enthusiastically at the feather.

Soviet Union tried to understand the situation when Third Reich asked him: "Don't you have to take care of the soup?" "Thanks for reminding.", he said, and went into the kitchen. After a few minutes, the soup was warm. Shortly thereafter, he brought Reich the bowl and a spoon. Soviet put the bowl on the wooden table in front of Reich and sat down again in his large armchair. Third Reich bent over the bowl and trembled, dipping the spoon into the hot soup. Soviet watched Third Reich closely as he lifted the spoon, trembling, from the bowl.

As Reich blew on the spoon to cool the soup, Soviet Union asked: "Are you still very cold?" "No, I'm warm enough." "Then why are your hands shaking?" "Don't know, at some point I just had it.", he replied before putting the spoon in his mouth. He quietly enjoyed the delicious tomato soup, but when he had already eaten half of the soup he felt on his left side that someone sat down. "Bon appetit!", Belarus called out and Reich thanked him in a friendly way: "Thanks, little one! May I know your name?" "Yes, I'm Belarus and my brother who just walked upstairs is called Kazakhstan."

"And what are the names of your other siblings?" "Russia and

Ukraine are the two who were so scared of you, Latvia is upstairs in our room, Estonia, Lithuania, Georgia, Moldova, Armenia, Azerbaijan, Uzbekistan, Kyrgyzstan and Tajikistan are already moved out, but of course they will come and visit us." "A really big family. I only have three sons." "And what are their names?" "Federal Republic of Germany, German Democratic Republic, but they are usually only called FRG, GDR and my youngest son Germany." "I wish I could play with them." Reich quickly ate his soup again, not wanting to say anything.

Suddenly Soviet Union got up and walked towards the kitchen when Belarus started yawning. "Are you tired?" "Yes, a little." "How about you lie down and get some sleep?" "Fine, but my siblings always get on my nerves when I want to sleep during the day." "Then I'll slide a little to the side and then you can lie down here." "Thank you!" No sooner said than done, he moved a bit and she lay down on the sofa and Reich carefully laid his wing over her. She seemed to relax a lot, breathing evenly. Soviet came back and his eyes immediately fell on his daughter. He looked at her with wide eyes and could not take another step, he was frozen.

He was shocked, in a good way. "Soviet, are you alright?" Soviet Union came out of the state. "Yes, all alright." So he sat down and still watched them. He uncapped the bottle of vodka he got from the kitchen and took a sip. Third Reich finished the tomato soup shortly afterwards and leaned back a little. His eyes fell on the little sleeping child that lay under his wing. Then he felt fatigue wash over him and his eyelids grew heavy. "It seems like you two should go to bed."

# Chapter 4: The Game

[image]

Reich nodded silently and Soviet got up and went to them. He slowly picked up his daughter after Reich pulled back his left wing. She immediately snuggled up to her father, who carried her across the room smiling. The loud cracking of the stairs seemed to echo through the whole house. Third Reich wondered how he could get rid of this questionable behavior, he had hardly started thinking when the cracking of the stairs brought him out of his thoughts again. Shortly thereafter, Soviet sat down next to him, on the sofa. "I didn't know how good you are with children. Maybe I should trick you more often!", he joked, at which Reich gave him an angry look. "You tricked me, but how?" Reich was a bit confused himself. > Did he plan to hurt me and then take me to his house to harm me here or something else? What is his plan or what was his plan? <

"Well, in order to end the war quickly, my plan was: That I would order some of my soldiers, who speak and understand German very well, to tell them that they had found a strange flying object. Apparently they did it so well that even you believed in it and went to the old cabin. But I didn't think you'd just stay at the hut for a moment." "Why should I spend my time with corpses?", Reich complained in disgust. "Protection from the cold or something like that." Soviet thought about it again for a moment. "Maybe that wasn't such a good plan after all. There was only this hut in the area and I had no chance of preparing everything better and I did had no idea that you would just run away and not try to make yourself more comfortable in the hut-"

Reich interrupted him: "I got a panic attack out of shock and I...", now he realized that he had admitted to having had a panic attack. "Forget what I just said!" It was very uncomfortable for him, because he always wanted to be as invulnerable as he could. "A panic attack really isn't what I expected." "I said forget it!" "Well, we still have plenty of time to talk, but you should sleep first." So

Soviet got up and stood in front of Reich, who didn't know what Soviet was up to and therefore looked at him questioningly. "Why are you looking at me like that? Lie down and I'll put you to bed."

Since Reich didn't want to provoke him, he lay down on the sofa. A moment later Soviet carefully picked him up, carried him across the living room down a hall and opened a door. The room they went into was a bedroom. It was a little warmer in the room than in the living room. On the left was a large wooden wardrobe and in the middle of the room was a huge double bed with two bedside tables next to it, but only one of the bedside tables had objects. Soviet Union carefully laid Third Reich on the bed and covered him with the blanket. "I hope you don't mind if you sleep in my bed. I have to tidy up the guest room." "I don't mind."

"Well, if you still need something, just call, I'll leave the door open." He was already walking out of the room. The bed was incredibly comfortable, maybe even a lot more comfortable than his bed in his house. Third Reich was also still there very surprised at the friendliness of Soviet Union, but he only thought about it for a moment. Slowly he fell asleep calmly. When he woke up, he was still in the dark room with the slightly open door. Suddenly the door opened wider and one of Soviet's children came into the room. Reich looked up and she went closer to him, it was Belarus. "Belarus what are you doing here?" "After I woke up I wanted to play with my siblings, but they don't want to play with me and called me a baby."

"That's not very nice of them. I could play with you if you want." "Really?" He nodded and she was really looking forward to it. She immediately went to get the toys. "I'll be right back!" In the meantime, Reich made some space in the bed. Already she came along with a box, which she put on the floor. "Belarus?" "Yes?" "Can you look for my jacket, there is a wooden figure of a dog that we can use to play." "Sure, I'll get it for you." She was gone again and after a few minutes she was back again. "Here, the figure!", she shouted proudly, turned on the light and came over to him. "Thank you very much!" "Can I take a look at it, please?" "Of course!" Fascinated, she looked at the wooden figure and gave it back to Third Reich. Belarus already put some more wooden figures on the

bed.

Russia, Ukraine, Latvia and Kazakhstan were sitting in the children's room, talking about what to do about the unwanted guest, when Latvia noticed that Belarus was not there. "Do you know where Belarus is?" Everyone then shook their head. Ukraine then suspected: "Maybe HE ate her or she is in danger." Everyone knew what she meant by 'HE'. They were incredibly worried about their youngest sister. Then Russia got up, took out his wooden sword and shouted: "My brothers and sisters, we will together save our sister from the claws of this monster, as a family! Who is with me?" Everyone stood up and took objects that looked like different weapons and marched down. When they arrived there they formed a Family Protection Circle and slowly walked to her father's office.

He was working and when he looked up he saw the troop at the door frame and wondered what they were up to. "Dad, do you know where Belarus or Reich are?" "Reich is in my room, but where your sister is, I don't know!" "Thanks, dad!" They went off and Soviet looked after them, confused. When they arrived at their father's bedroom, they stormed into the room and saw their sister and Third Reich playing together with the wooden figures. Neither side uttered a single word, until Belarus said enthusiastically: "Are you coming to play?" The siblings looked at each other and nodded to their little sister, came closer and took a character they wanted to play from the box.

Soviet was still very confused and could no longer concentrate properly on his work. So he got up, went to his room and he heard laughter there. When he opened the door further he saw that his children were laughing and playing with Reich. He watched them for a while before his children noticed him and looked at him with a big smile: "Dad come and play with us!" When Third Reich heard this, his smile disappeared and looked over at Soviet Union with wide eyes, frightened didn't know how to react and just started him. "I would like to play, but-" He was already interrupted by Russia: "Oh, please papa!" He already went to his children, they showed him some characters that he could choose between. After playing for a while, Reich even forgets that Soviet is in the same room with him.

After about two hours, Soviet suddenly said: "Children, you have to go to bed now, you have school tomorrow." "Dad, please let's play some more!" "No, it's going to bed with you after we've cleaned up." Everyone was already clearing up the toys, Soviet took the box and went out of the room with his children after everyone said goodnight to Third Reich. Belarus stayed with him and hugged him before she left. He made himself comfortable in the bed and looked at the figure in his left hand. A large shadow came closer and Soviet Union stood in front of him. Reich looked up and Soviet said: "Reich, I have a message that we both won't like. Since I haven't been able to clear the guest room and it's too cold in the living room, you will have to sleep in one bed with me." Third Reich looked at him in shock and very unenthusiastic.

"I don't like it either, but there is nothing I can do about it!" With these words, Soviet turned off the light in the room and left the room. Reich had to deal with that first. Still very shocked, he lay down on the back and stared on the blanket. After a few minutes he heard heavy footsteps coming towards him and felt that someone was sitting on the bed. "Move to the side!" Reich did what he asked and Soviet lay down in bed. Third Reich felt the blanket rise and the mattress arching and sliding closer to the Soviet. He tried to forget Soviet Union for the time being and to sleep, after a while he fell asleep.

# Chapter 5: Escape!

[image]

Reich felt an uncomfortable coldness that woke him up. When he opened his eyes a little, the room was filled with bright light. After stretching a bit, he looked at his bandages in disappointment to see that it wasn't a nightmare. "Soviet?" He came to the door frame of the room and looked calmly at Third Reich. "What is it?" "Could I have breakfast please." "How about the tomato soup that you had yesterday?" "Good and what should I do for so long?" "You stay in the room for so long!" Then Reich looked back at the ceiling and heard Soviet Union leaving. He lay there for a few minutes, lost in thought, until the door opened. "Good morning!" Third Reich looked up and saw Belarus, with a plate of soup which she put on the bedside table.

Third Reich carefully straightened up a little. Belarus pushed a table over to him and set the soup in Reich's direction. "Bon appetit!" "Thank you!" So she went out of the room and left him alone again. He thought about a plan how to escape and one occurred to him. But for his plan he had to be able to run and stand, at some point he noticed that he had finished the soup and lay back on his back on the bed and waited. After a while Belarus came back and got the plate before she left: "Belarus, I want you to get me some things." "What should I get?" "Eight sticks that long", he spread his arms to about half a meter, "and nine ropes to tie up and when someone asks what you are doing, say you want to do something. I want to surprise them." "Fine, I'll get everything for you." "Thank you very much, I can rely on you!"

She was already going to get what he needed. Reich was sorry to use her for his escape, but he had to go back home. He waited and waited, it felt like an eternity for him, then she came in with all the materials. "You did a great job!" She managed to lift the branches, which were heavy for her, onto the table. Third Reich checked whether it was enough and everything fitted: size, length, width. "Perfect, thanks Belarus!" "You're welcome!" But it only occurred to

him now that he could only work with one arm and that it would never work: "Could you help me a little, please?" So they put it together and when they were finished she still didn't understand what it was supposed to be. "What are they anyway?" "They are walking sticks so that I can walk or at least move around and I will try them out now."

He was already attaching one walking sticks to his right arm and then he held onto the second walking sticks and get up with the help of them. He came a few meters forward and looked back at Belarus, who had a smile on her face. After a little practice, he sat back on the bed. "It works really well!" "I think so too!", she agreed. But then: "Little sister where are you?!" "I'm with Reich, what's the matter?" "Homework!" "See you later and good luck with your homework!" "Thank you, see you later!" She was gone now and he had a lot of time, but he now had to flee before anyone noticed that he could move again. So he got up and quietly sneaked to the room door and opened it further to see if anyone had seen him. Nothing and nobody was to be seen, he only noticed now that a radio was playing, which made it a lot easier for him to leave. So he sneaked down the hall and looked into the living room, luckily there was no one there.

He was now at the door and hoped that it wasn't locked and he was lucky. Carefully he opened it, went out and closed it quietly again. It was incredibly cold, but he didn't want to take any risks and tried to get a jacket from inside. So he stretched his wings and flapped a bit to warm himself up. Third Reich now lifted its wings upwards and flapped them downwards, in the process he jumped off and rose slightly into the air. Before he could flap his wings again, the door opened and someone grabbed his left leg. Reich fluttered and fluttered, but he did not get any further and the one who held him pulled him closer and closer. At some point two large arms grabbed him and Reich knew it was Soviet. Third Reich tried to break free by pushing away and tried to hit Soviet in the face with its wings. "LET ME GO!", he yelled, but nothing worked.

Suddenly someone held his left wing, which made him panic even more and looked at Russia, who had a scissor in one hand and was holding the wing in the other. "NO! NO PLEASE NOT!

EVERYTHING, JUST NOT MY WINGS!", he yelled. Russia cut some wing feathers a lot shorter after he had done that, he let go of him. Soviet let go of Third Reich too, on this he supports himself with the walking sticks and jumped and fluttered again but landed very roughly in the deep snow. He got up again and tried to fly away, but in vain again head first in the snow. On and on he pushed himself with his good foot and the walking sticks. He quickly ran out of strength and gave up, he lay like that for a few moments, then steps came towards him. Soviet Union carefully picked him up and then carried the weak, cold, trembling Reich back into the house. Third Reich was carried into the bathroom by Soviet and placed in the bathtub. "What am I supposed to do here?" "I'll get you fresh clothes and you'll wash yourself first!" "Okay."

# Chapter 6: Stories and Vodka

[image]

Soviet brought him some fresh clothes and put them on the floor in front of the bathtub, after that he left the bathroom. After a while, when Reich was finished, he called for Soviet Union, who carried him to the sofa. Reich felt Soviet lift his injured foot a little and looked at him again, confused. "I have to change the bandage.", he replied to the reaction. After a while the bandage was gone and Reich could see the gunshot wound well. In his opinion it didn't look as bad as he thought before, but he felt a little bit sick again, so he had to look away. The other association was also changed, no one spoke a word for a while until the children came. Reich sat up and the children sat next to him. Ukraine went to the TV and turned it on. A long time passed and not a word was said before Soviet told the children to go to their room. He then sat down next to Reich with a vodka bottle. Soviet Union took a deep breath and broke the silence: "I told you, you can't leave without someone noticing. It was the same with my wife." "Why your wife and where is she anyway?"

So Soviet began to talk and while he was talking, he drank his vodka: "I met her about 27 years ago, we were best friends immediately, after a while we were together and then it took a while until we got married. We loved each other very much and had children and adopted others. A big happy family, but shortly after Belarus was adopted, she often sneaked away at night, strangely enough, only my children noticed. One day I stopped her when she was about to leave and asked what was going on. She said she had found someone else she loved more than me and I let her go." He cried a bit and took another long sip of vodka. A few moments passed, then suddenly Soviet took Reich by the hip and pulled him towards him. "Don't do that!" But when he looked Soviet in the eye, he realized why he was acting so strangely. "Soviet?" Reich tried to get up and used the self made walking sticks to help. He limped away quickly, hoping Soviet weren't up to anything stupid. But when he was about to go to the stairs, Soviet stumbled

in his way. He looked at Third Reich with a strange look, so that Reich felt very unsafe and limped back a few steps, but Soviet Union was getting closer and closer to him.

Third Reich went back further and further until he hit the door. Soviet's strange look made Reich shudder. Reich tried to get away quickly, but Soviet Union pushed him against the door. Third Reich tried to escape from him, but he just couldn't, Soviet was just too strong. "Let go of me!" "Why should I?", asked the drunken Countryhuman, "I love you so much." "You're drunk and now let go of me!" "No way!" Soviet came with his face closer to Reich's face, but he turned his head away from him. Now it's enough for him, he growled at Soviet and showed him his sharp teeth to scare him away, but he didn't care. Soviet Union kissed him lightly on his cheek. It was totally enough for Reich and he tried to bite him, but he missed Soviet and he kissed Reich on the lips.

Reich turned his head to the side again, it was just terrible for him. Now Soviet distributed a few light kisses on Reich's neck and there was nothing he could do about it. It got even worse for Reich as Soviet somehow managed to pull his shirt off. But then Reich saw little Belarus running up to her father and tugging at his sweater. He didn't react to her and so she pulled more and more on his sweater. Now it was enough for her and she hit him in the stomach and Soviet Union stopped. She backed away and didn't know what to do next. Reich didn't know what the unpredictable Countryhuman would do either. Soviet turned to Belarus and let go of Third Reich, who went to the ground. "Papa?", she asked anxiously and went back further. Soviet came closer and closer to his daughter and looked very threatening because he was about three times bigger than she, and he also had the vodka bottle in his right hand, which he now has lifted up like a racket.

Reich knew immediately what the drunken was up to, got up a little with the help of the doorknob, pushed himself away from the door and rushed towards Belarus, who just stood there trembling and didn't move. Third Reich caught her in flight and took her in its wings and held her close when they didn't land very gently. He opened his wings and let go of Belarus, who got up and wanted to help Reich get up, but he was too heavy for her and so the other

children from Soviet came to help. As fast as they could they climbed the stairs and locked the door with a chest of drawers. Reich sat on the floor and kept sliding back until the children came to him and looked worried and fearful into his eyes, because he was the only adult and should have a good idea that he didn't have. "What now?", asked Ukraine, very frightened. "I don't know." They could already hear Soviet coming up the stairs. "We have to hide in one of the rooms!"

They were already helping Reich up and disappearing into one of the rooms on their left side. The room was full of old stuff and boxes, full of more old stuff. "Here's the key!", Kazakhstan called to them after rummaging around in a drawer. "Bring it to me!", Ukraine demanded. She already got her brother's key. Now they heard a loud noise from the hallway and they closed the door, locked it and put everything possible in front of the door. They sat snuggled close together in a corner of the room. Reich stroked the trembling Belarus soothingly over the shoulder to calm her down. Heavy steps came closer, to the room door and Reich's heart raced with fear. Creaking and cracking noises came from the locked door and after a loud noise it suddenly opened. Soviet pushed everything disruptive out of the way in order to get to them. Reich just wanted to flee, but he couldn't move because of his fear.

Soviet was almost at their feet and the children fled. They all passed their father, but Third Reich was not as lucky as they and was caught by Soviet. Soviet Union grabbed him and put him on the old bed. The children had no idea what to do, then their father came up to them and shooed them out of the room before they saw the broken lock and the door was closed again. They pressed and pressed but couldn't open it. "Let's call Estonia, she can definitely help us to get Reich out of there!" Latvia suggested to her siblings. Everyone ran to the phone and called her big sister. "Hello Estonia here, what can I do for you?" "Big sister, we need your help!" "What happened?" "Reich is with us. Papa got drunk and locked himself in the guest room with Reich. We need your help!" "Alright, I'll come as fast as I can!"

They hung up and waited some minutes for her to come. "Nice to see you again!" "How the hell did Reich come to you?" "Long story,

but not important for now." They talked until Russia had an idea: "I opened the window a bit for us to escape." "Let's try!", Latvia decided. "But you will wait for us in front of the door!" Estonia went into the kitchen and got a frying pan, which she gave to Latvia. Immediately they went outside and formed a robber ladder. "That's even worse than I thought!", Latvia called out to her sister. "Can you reach the window?" "Yes, but you will be shocked by what I see here!" She opened the window wider and stood up. You could now hear the moans and the painful screams of Reich even more clearly. Suddenly Estonia heard a loud pan noise.

Latvia hit the frying pan on the head of her distracted father, who then fell unconscious on Third Reich. Reich fell back relieved and Latvia threw him his clothes, which he put on again immediately, then Latvia quickly put on his father's clothes, which were strewn all over the bed just like Reich's clothes. Latvia threw open the door and called for her siblings before turning to Reich who couldn't get Soviet off. "How are you?" "What does that look like!", he replied in a tone with which she realized he was in some pain. The children came into the room and gathered around their father to pick him up, only Latvia stayed with Third Reich, who was still trying to calm down. "Shall I help you?" "Yes, please." So Latvia went closer to him, he straightened up a little and she put his arm over her shoulders. She helped him get up and the two of them walked carefully, step by step, out of the room. Latvia noticed how painful everything was for him and thought for a moment before suggesting: "Maybe you can sleep with me and my siblings for tonight." "If its okey for you."

So they only walked a few rooms before the others returned, with Reich's shirt. "Do you mind if Reich spends the night with us?" Nobody said anything against it. "Thank you!", Reich said, still with that tone. Everyone went into the room and prepared to go to bed while Latvia accompanied him to one of the beds. He quickly put the shirt back on. He lay down on the bed, which wasn't as soft as Soviet's bed and pulled the cover up. He felt someone joining him, when he looked it was little Belarus and her siblings came to them and lay down next to them. Then everyone fell asleep peacefully.

# Chapter 7: Father and Son

[image]

When Soviet woke up, he felt as if someone had hit him three times with a hammer. After what felt like an eternity, he felt a little better and he decided, after looking around the room, to look for his children and Reich. But when he tried to open the door, it was locked. He hoped someone was there to get him out: "Hello, is there anyone out there?" Already he heard something and the door opened. "How are you feeling dad?" "Estonia? I have a few headaches, but otherwise I'm actually fine. What happened?"

"You drank too much vodka again in too short a period of time and scared my siblings and what you did with Reich you don't even want to know." "And where are they?" "They are asleep upstairs and I'm making breakfast." With these words, Estonia went back into the kitchen. Soviet didn't know exactly how to apologize to them, but instead thinking about it for a long time, he went up the stairs.

Once at the top he went to his children's room and slowly opened the door to see if they were in the room. Soviet Union saw his children and Third Reich, snuggled close together, lying in the largest bed. Soviet came closer to the big bed, but then Kazakhstan woke up and moved a little backwards, thus waking up the others in a chain reaction. When Reich slowly opened his eyes, he stared terrified at Soviet and hid under the covers. > I must have done something really bad. <

Soviet sat down on the floor to show them how sorry he was for doing what he had done, he stretched out his arms. The children understood, climbed out of bed and hugged their father. "Whatever I did yesterday, I'm so sorry." "We forgive you papa!" After a long hug, Soviet asked his children: "What did I actually do last night?" "You wanted to hit me with a bottle and you kissed Reich!" The father was already feeling uncomfortable.

"Not only that!" He heard coming from the blanket. Soviet Union let go of his children again and went closer to the bed, then he

uncovered Reich a little bit. Third Reich had its head stuck back in its feathers. Soviet easily passed over Reich's soft and very sensitive wing, which winced. Reich slowly took the wing from his face and looked at Soviet with a not very pleased expression on his face. "Can't you forgive me or tell me what happened?"

Reich then quickly pulled his wing away and started again on the banket to ignore Soviet. "Dad, should I tell you what happened?" "Yes, please." He went over to Latvia and she whispered something in his ear that only made him feel uncomfortable. Soviet Union didn't know what to say to that, he couldn't even formulate a sentence: "I ... I ... I'm... I'm..." "An apology cannot change what happened! I will not forgive you that easily for this pain and this humiliation! I am lucky that I am a man and not a woman."

Soviet Union wasn't feeling good at all. Suddenly came from below: "Breakfast is ready!" Everyone was glad that the uncomfortable atmosphere disappeared. The children ran quickly downstairs and only Reich and Soviet were in the room. "Where are your walking sticks?" "Somewhere in a room full of boxes." Soviet thought and before he could ask, Reich made it clear to him: "I can not go down, not even with the supports." "Well then, I'll carry you."

Before Reich could lodge an objection, Soviet Union carefully slipped his hands under Reich's body and picked him up. Soviet carried him carefully down the stairs into the dining room, where all the children were waiting impatiently. Third Reich was carefully placed on a free chair by Soviet, after which he also sat on a free seat. A little later, Estonia came with plates on which the food was.

At some point Reich was also given a plate, but when he saw that there was meat in his meal, he leaned so hard against the backrest that he fell back and hit his back on the floor. He made noises of intense pain. "What's going on?", Soviet asked worried and looked at the plate. He quickly realized why Reich was falling over. "Estonia, please swap the food to the vegetarian version of it." She was already taking care of it while Soviet got pain pills.

Soviet came back quickly, Reich was not much better. Soviet Union picked him up carefully and carried him to the sofa. He brought him a glass of water and gave him a pill. Reich took it without

thinking too much. Soviet sat down at the table with his children again. After breakfast, Third Reich was much better. So that he could enjoy his meal.

After breakfast everyone was bored and Soviet suggested: "How about a game of chess?" "Gladly!", replied Reich and Soviet gave him his walking sticks so that he could get back to the table. So they played and Reich won the game very quickly. The children were enthusiastic and marveled at Reich, since no one they knew could defeat their father in chess. Soviet lost one revenge after another and when he looked at the clock he noticed: "I'm way too late, I'm extremely sorry, but I have to go see you later!"

He slammed the door and it was quiet for a few moments until Ukraine suggested: "How about we do a roleplay game together!" Everyone agreed and they played for a few hours, but Third Reich quickly got tired again and lay down in Soviet's bed. After sleeping for a while, Reich was awakened by something cold and wet that pressed against his face. When he opened his eyes, he couldn't believe his eyes, it was: "Kira?" His dog poke him again.

When she noticed that Reich was awake, she licked his whole face, but when he turned around she jumped on the bed, lay down and rested her head on Reich's arm. Third Reich then stroked her head. "How did you get here?", Third Reich asked her. Reich turned to her and saw something red, probably blood, on one of her paws. "I found her on the street with one of your sons.", reply from Soviet Union.

"One of my sons?" "Yes, he's with my children right now." Third Reich just couldn't believe it and his counterpart recognized that: "Get up and come with me!" Reich stood up and Kira jumped from the bed as Reich grabbed his walking sticks. He went out of the room and looked into the living room where the children were and he went to them. The little Countryhuman saw his father and immediately ran to him. Third Reich got on his knees and reached out his left arm to hug his son.

"Germany, I'm so happy to see you!" They hugged for a while, until Reich asked: "How did you get here?" "I wanted to surprise you and I ran away, then I took the train to the last station, but as we went

on we came to destroyed villages and cities. After a while we got into a blizzard and got lost, but we found a town full of people dressed in weird clothes and speaking a strange language. There we went to sleep for the night in an alley and walked through a day, then we were in a huge city. In this town some strange men tried to catch us and one of them caught me, but then Kira bit him, but he hurt her paw. At some point they cornered us and aimed weapons at us, but then Soviet came and saved us and brought us to you."

"At least nothing worse has happened to you!", Reich said relieved and hugged his son again. "Are you hungry Germany?" "Yes, very hungry!" "Well, then I'll get you something, not that you will starve for us." Then Soviet Union got some of the food from before, but just like Reich, the vegetarian version.

# Chapter 8: The Truth

[image]

When little Germany ate something, Reich and Soviet were sitting on the sofa. Soviet had got a bottle of vodka from the kitchen before, but when he wanted to pick it up to open it, Reich quickly took it and placed it far away from Soviet, who just looked at him in surprise. In response, Third Reich looked in a bad mood and Soviet understood what he meant by that: "I won't drink too much. Don't worry, it won't happen again!" "As long as I'm here, you won't drink any alcohol!" Soviet Union gave in: "All right!"

Reich became more relaxed and he stared again, on the pictures on the wall, until something occurred to him: "Did my son tell the truth earlier?" "Yes, he did. The soldiers thought he was someone else and wanted to arrest him, but when someone caught him, the dog bit him and let go of Germany. By this they saw that he was not the someone they were looking for, but still thought that he had no good in mind and at the exact moment when they had pushed the two into a corner, i came over and took them with me after I had cleared everything up with the soldiers."

"And by someone you mean me, don't you?" "Yes!" After a short pause: "Soviet why were you gone at all?" "I heard from the soldiers that they saw you and wanted to see what was going on and I was also in the hospital." "Why, were you there?" "Why do you want to know that?" "I just want to now." "I wanted to find out what it was all about with all the medication on your slip of paper." "And do you have the medication with you?" "No, even if they had all medication, you wouldn't get it from me!"

"Why not?" "What they have described to me in detail on these three pages and your behavior prove to me that these medications are not good for you! See for yourself!", He asked him, took the pages from the pocket in his sweater and gave them Third Reich, who still didn't believe him. He looked at them carefully, often he had to read the sentences twice ore three times to understand what

it said.

"Most of these drugs have made your feelings and emotions so weakened that you are constantly in a bad mood and only a few see the real you and you are horrible to everyone else and they also ensure that you can no longer think clearly. Who prescribed the medication for you?" "My doctor." "He doesn't really seem like a good doctor when he prescribes this trash for you in these amounts." From halfway through the first page, it was too much for him. He couldn't even trust his own doctor.

Reich laid the pages on the table in front of him and hung his head. Soviet looked sideways at Third Reich and understood how he was doing, but one day he had to find out the truth for better or for worse. "Reich, are you all right?" "Why do you care how I feel after what I've done to you, your people and many other people and Countryhumans?" Soviet Union saw a tear slide down Reich's face.

Soviet then put his right hand carefully on Reich's left shoulder and tried to cheer him up: "Reich, it wasn't your fault and I shouldn't have annoyed you so much a few months ago." "Nothing was your fault, its all my fault.", Third Reich replied and turned his head away. "Don't say something like that!" "It's true!" "No, that's not true and together we will find the real culprits and give them their punishment!" "The culprit is right in front of you!" "No Reich, I know that you are not the one to blame, so stop blaming yourself!"

Soviet had an idea, but he didn't know if it was a good one. He took his hand from Reich's shoulder and pulled him towards him. Third Reich didn't get what he was doing, but before he could do anything, Soviet hugged him. For a few moments Reich didn't understand what was happening, but his feeling said he should hug Soviet Union too, so he did that, couldn't hold back any longer and cried himself out on Soviet shoulder. After a while he got better, let go of Soviet and pushed himself away from him. That was very uncomfortable for him, especially since the children watched them all the time.

Germany called to them. Soviet got up and went to the little Countryhuman. The little one ran to his father and sat down next to him. Reich put his wing around him and gave him a kiss on the

forehead. They both watched something on the television before they went to bed. "Dad can I stay with you?" "Gladly and Kira will come too, won't she?" Then she tried to lick Reich's face again. Reich took his supports and went to Soviet's room.

"What actually happened to you?" "I was a bit clumsy again and got hurt." When they were in the room, Reich and his son lay down in the soft bed. Shortly afterwards Kira jumped on the bed and I laid down next to the two. Soviet also came after putting his children to bed. A little later they all fell asleep.

# Chapter 9: The ice lake

[image]

When Reich opened his eyes slightly, it was still dark. For half an eternity he tried to go back to sleep. He was soon thirsty, so he carefully tried to get out of bed without waking anyone. Third Reich grabbed his walking sticks and quietly crept out of the room. When he stood at the door, he looked back one more time, but they were all asleep, except for Kira, who laid her head back on the blanket and didn't care about Reich. He walked quietly through the bright hallway with a light on.

He went into the kitchen and sat down on a chair that he pulled towards him with his walking sticks. After he sat down, he looked in the cupboards for a glass. At the second door he found the glasses and took one out. Since he couldn't find anything else, he filled the glass with the water that was in a bottle on a small table in the kitchen. He drank his half full glass and put the glass on the table before he got up with the help of his walking sticks and pushed the chair back into its original place.

< I haven't finished reading the pages yet, should I do it now? I would have enough time. > So he went to the table in the living room after turning on the light. Third Reich sat down on the sofa and put two of the pages next to him. He read them one by one until the light in the living room went out. Reich looked around and saw a large shadow. "Reich? What are you doing here in the middle of the night?", asked the tired, tall man, who came closer to Reich. "I just wanted to have a drink, but then these pages came back to my head."

"You can read the pages tomorrow too." "Yes, I know, but I want to read them now!" "You've been reading for half an hour and it's four in the morning! Go back to bed and finish reading it tomorrow!" Reich thought for a moment before answering Soviet: "All right, but I will finish reading the last paragraph from the page first." "Good, I'll wait for you." After a short time, Third Reich finished reading

and put the pages back on the wooden table before he got up and went back to the bedroom with Soviet. Soviet let Reich go to bed first, who immediately lay down with his son, then Soviet came.

When Germany woke up, he immediately tried to wake up his father, who was still fast asleep. The little one carefully climbed over his father and then lay between his father and Soviet Union. The little Countryhuman quickly got a lot warmer and it just felt good to lie between the two adults, as if Soviet were part of the family. Then Reich turned to his son and hugged him. Even the friendly face of Soviet, pleased the little Countryhuman. "It feels like we're one big happy family."

Reich and Soviet looked at each other with a strange look, the little one couldn't have known that he and his father were more like prisoners rather than visitors, on the other hand, neither of them wanted to tell the little one. To change the subject, Reich suggested: "How about breakfast?" "Yes! Please say there are pancakes!" "What you want!", replied Soviet Union, Germany jumped up and ran enthusiastically out of the room with Kira. Soviet slowly got up too, but Reich stayed where he was. "Don't you want a pancake?" "The pancakes always takes some time to prepare and I still need some time to really wake up."

"Then go back to sleep!", Soviet shouted before he disappeared from the room. Third Reich somehow liked this very springy bed, but he couldn't explain why. He liked so much about it, like sinking into it, for example was so soft, he liked the smell and... Reich was very confused, why did he like the smell, that was Soviet smell. The rest of the time he was busy looking out the window. "Reich, breakfast is ready!" He got up and went into the dining room, where the children were waiting enthusiastically for the pancakes. "Good morning, sleepyhead!", said Soviet when Reich sat down at the table.

Everyone enjoyed the pancakes, after dinner Soviet cleared the dishes from the table and before everyone left he shouted: "How about a little walk?" Almost everyone agreed and the kids took out their jackets. Only Third Reich and his son had nothing. "How about if Germany gets something from you?", Soviet Union asked his children, who immediately took out a thick jacket. "Reich, I'll give

you something warm to wear." "Thank you!" After Soviet, Reich, Germany, Belarus, Russia and Latvia had dressed warmly, they left the house. Kira, Ukraine, Kazakhstan and Estonia stayed home.

"Have fun!" or "See you later!", could be heard before they disappeared behind the house. The children followed the two men who were talking about several things. They walked for a short time, then Third Reich got too exhausted, so they stopped at a frozen lake with a bench. Reich went to the wooden bench and sat down, while Soviet sat next to him. They leaned back and enjoyed the moment very much. "In my opinion, your son was somehow right this morning. We get along really well most of the time. We're actually more friends than enemies, don't you think?"

Reich thought about it and replied: "Yes, somehow." "If I let you go, we could stop the war, sign a peace treaty and meet more often." "Would sound good if it were possible." "Why shouldn't it work?" "It's not what we were told!" "Bringing you here wasn't part of their plan either." Reich looked at him in disbelief. But before he could say anything, there was a loud crash followed by loud screams from the direction where their children were.

When Third Reich saw what was going on, he immediately got up and tried to run to the spot, but he was not progressing fast enough and he decided to run on both legs and throw the walking sticks out of the way. When he did that, a lot of pain shot through his leg, but it wasn't as bad as he had imagined and ran on, skidded across the ice and jumped into the hole in the ice. The cold water didn't stop him and grabbed the first one he could catch, but they were too heavy, so Reich took off most of his jackets again. The child kicked around wildly, but nevertheless Third Reich managed to lift her out of the water where Latvia stood to lift Belarus out of the water.

Reich looked around and saw that Germany and Russia were missing. He took another deep breath before diving back down to get the next one. He already grabbed the second and swam with him to the surface. Russia was now also saved, now only Germany was missing, but Reich felt already very weakened. After a short breath he dived, back down. Fortunately, after a short search, he found Germany and brought him to the surface.

Unfortunately, after the rescue of his son, Third Reich had so little strength that he couldn't hold himself on the surface of the water and sank into the depths of the lake. < Why am I fighting against it, I deserve to die in this wet grave, that's my punishment for everything I've done. > So he stopped paddling to get to the top, ran out of air and began to breathe in the water. He had already finished his life when he suddenly noticed that something was falling into the water. Somebody grabbed him and pulled him along, and then everything went black.

Soviet hit the ice, which then broke and climbed out of the water with the unconscious Reich. Germany ran to him coughing and hugged his father's arm. "Papa!?", shouted the little one, frightened. Soviet ran home with Reich and took him into the bathroom, where he put Reich in the tub and pulled him down to his underpants. Reich's skin felt cold and his skin was very pale, which worried Soviet very much. He fetched two buckets of lukewarm water and slowly poured them over Reich. After repeating this three times, he made sure that the water was warmer each time.

At some point he heard someone coughing in the bathroom and ran back with the buckets to see Third Reich, how was finally awake and coughing out the water. "Reich, how are you?" After he finished coughing, he looked at Soviet and answered in a scratchy voice: "Better" Soviet Union came up to him and poured the water over him, then checked his temperature and the heartbeat. The temperature was slowly returning to normal, as was his heartbeat. Soviet got a towel and dried Reich and at that moment the door of the house opened.

There was talk outside the room and then Estonia and Latvia came into the bathroom to get towels. When Reich was dry enough, he got him a blanket and wrapped him up. Soviet Union picked him up and carried him to the sofa, after doing that he went to the children. After a while, everyone was dry and wrapped in a blanket. Soviet sat on the sofa and pulled the powerless Reich to warm him. Third Reich was now on the Soviet's lap and snuggled up against him. The children sat in front of the oven to warm up and told each other different stories. While Soviet was looking at Reich, for some inexplicable reason an old pleasant feeling came up to him that he

hadn't felt so clearly in years.

# Chapter 10: Old stories

[image]

After a while, Reich woke up again. He felt a deep breath at the back of his head and turned his head to the side where he saw Soviet Union's face, but he was asleep. When he looked down at himself there were two big arms around him. Third Reich didn't know what best to do now, because somehow he liked it, on the other hand he was embarrassed. He decided to enjoy the situation as he didn't notice anyone else in the room.

After a short time Soviet began to mumble something, but Third Reich understood nothing. After enjoying for a while, the bigger one woke up and Reich pretended to have just woken up from Soviet. A long yawn came from Soviet Union before he asked Third Reich: "How are you?" "Much better. Thank you for saving me!" "No problem!" "How are the children?" "Everyone is fine. Germany and Belarus caught a bit of cold, but nothing bad."

Shortly afterwards, something wet nudged Third Reich. "Kira, stop that, you rascal, I know that you want to lick me!" And he was right, as soon as he had said that, he licked it over his face. "Papa!", shouted someone who ran to Reich and hugged him when Kira was finished. "Son, how are you?" "I'm fine. Just thanks to you!" Two more came up to them and stopped not far from the three. "Reich, we are very sorry that we called you a villain on the first day." "Forgive and forget!", he replied, waving to Russia and Ukraine.

Third Reich gave them a hug and whispered to them: "You are not wrong!" After whispering this to them, he let go of them. Soviet Union who was still behind him, stood up and informed Reich: "I'll get you some clothes." "Thank you very much!" Everything was still tingling in Soviet, as it was two hours ago when Reich was sitting on his lap. He went up the stairs and got some old clothes from his children from the guest room. When he came downstairs , most of the children were sitting at the dining table.

Soviet Union went to Reich, gave him the clothes and picked him

up. "What do you do? I can walk halfway normally again." "Don't complain, it's easier, faster and more painless." Soviet Union was right and Third Reich thanked him: "Thank you Soviet!" "You're welcome!" He was already putting Reich down on the bathroom floor and leaving him alone so that he would not disturb him while he was getting dressed. After a short while the door opened and Third Reich came out of the bathroom.

"Ready for lunch?", asked Soviet Union. "What's there going to be for dinner?" "Broccoli soup!" "Sounds good!" So they went to the table and sat down. Everyone liked the food and they told each other a lot of funny stories. But after eating and relaxing on the sofa, Reich still had two problems with his wings. He wanted to get rid of the short cut feathers and he had to clean his feathers. So he pressed his left wing against the sofa with one arm and grabbed the first feather.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you." Third Reich turned in the direction where it came from and replied: "What do you know about wings?" "Not as much as you, but I know that it will be very painful." He then looked at his wing again and thought. Soviet Union was right and Reich only looked for the loose feathers. "Why have I never heard of your wings?" "I was told that I have to hide them and not show them to anyone but my family."

"I see!" After Reich had removed the loose feathers, he asked Soviet: "Soviet, could you please spend an hour with the children somewhere else." "Why that?" "I have to clean my feathers and that's a bit gross." "I can help you with that too, it's not too gross for me. I used to have to clean all the feathers of Kazakhstan, maybe I can help you too." "If you really want to?" So Soviet Union sat down to the right of Reich and held out his hand. Reich spat into Soviet hand and he began to carefully spread the spit on Reich's feathers. After Reich watched him to find out if he really didn't mind and that he was doing it right, he took care of the other wing.

After about half an hour they were done. The rest of the day consisted of various games, from board games to card games. Third Reich had already been wide awake in bed for two hours and couldn't sleep and he was thinking about what to do to end the war and many other things. Unfortunately, he got a stupid idea. Soviet

lay awake in bed and watched Reich, who had now made up his mind. Reich slid down, got out of bed, and checked again at everyone who was in bed, especially his son. Reich's face tightened, as if trying to suppress something. Now Soviet Union was even more worried about him.

Reich went out of the room into the hall and from the hall to the wardrobe, where he stopped and looked at the jackets again, but he didn't take any. Soviet followed him the whole time and was very confused about what Reich was up to. Third Reich looked around once more and carefully opened the front door. An ice cold wind could be felt, but Reich didn't hesitate and went outside. < What is he up to? Does he want to kill himself in the cold or what? > Soviet Union also opened the door very carefully after Reich closed it. It was snowing again, but Reich continued walking. Soviet put on a jacket and took another one for Third Reich.

The Soviet then stormed out and followed Reich's tracks in the snow. "REICH WHERE ARE YOU? YOU WILL FREEZE TO DEATH! REICH?" As expected, he got no answer. Third Reich trudged on in the meantime, through the deeper snow. He was getting colder and colder, but everything was too slow for him, so he lay down in the cold snow. "REICH! REICH WHERE ARE YOU?" Soviet continued to search until: "Reich, thank God! Have you lost your mind? You could have died!" "That was my plan!" "WHAT!? HAVE YOU GONE COMPLETELY INSANE?!" "No, I'm not, I just want to free everyone from me!" "Reich, enough with this nonsense!"

He took Third Reich by the arm and was bitten by Reich. Soviet quickly withdrew his hand and looked at Reich in surprise. Reich replied with a fearful look, he didn't want to hurt him. He looked to the side and wiped the blood from his mouth. Totally shocked, he looked closely at the red liquid. Still nobody uttered a word until Reich said: "You see, no matter what I try, I hurt everyone around me!" Then Reich started crying. "I'm a monster!" Soviet anger rose, he couldn't hear anything like that, so he grabbed Reich by the collar and picked him up. He held anxiously on to Soviet's arm.

Third Reich looked him in the face and was frightened because Soviet Union looked at him with a hateful face. He got more and more panic, closed his eyes and turned his face protectively away

from Soviet. "Reich, please look at me.", he asked him much more calmly and Reich did what he asked. He felt a big hand on his cheek wiping the tears from his face. "I'm so sorry, I don't know what got into me." "All right Reich, I know you didn't want that."

Soviet carefully set him down on the ground before picking him up, making it more comfortable for Reich, who immediately snuggled up against Soviet Union's chest. The bigger one put another jacket over him as a blanket and went back to the house with him. Everything was still in the house and he carefully put Reich back on the sofa before sitting down to his left. Third Reich missed the warmth of Soviet, but didn't want to sound strange, which is why he stayed silent. "How are you now?" "I'm cold." "I can do something about that!"

He got up and got a blanket from his bedroom, which he put around Reich and he picked Reich up so that he leaned against him. There was silence for a while until: "Why do you always think you're a monster?" "I don't know, it just comes when I have to think about the past." "What do you have to think of first?" Third Reich pondered, he hadn't expected this question, should he really tell him the truth or should he lie to him, but somehow he didn't want to lie to him. "My first and only Relationship.", he answered quietly. "With who?" "Austria!" "I've heard some rumors about it, but I wasn't sure if it was true."

"Most people and Countryhumans don't know much about it, not even my sons know who their mother was, on the other hand they don't ask either." "What happened so bad that you are no longer together?" Reich took a deep breath and replied: "It's not a very pleasant story, but if you want to hear it, I'll tell you." He cleared his throat and began to tell: "I and Austria were old friends who had been together since she, her brother and her father kept coming to visit and while the two fathers were talking, we played games and got along great. But after my father disappeared... ", he had to take a deep breath before he continued.

"After my father disappeared, I was no longer allowed to meet Austria and Hungary. But one day when I was about 16 years old I started meeting her secretly. It took a few months for her to tell me that she was in love with me. I also had feelings for her and so we

met more and more often. Our love grew, like my anger for the other Countryhumans who wanted to tear us apart."

Before Reich could say he was thirsty, Soviet Union was on his way. He came back quickly and gave him the glass. "Thank you!" After a few sips, he continued: "I even promised her that as long as I love her, I would give her a red rose at every secret meeting. At some point I trained Kira to get flowers from a florist, which was very practical. We met almost every day and even spent several weeks together. She got pregnant three times, then it was complicated who should take care of the children without anyone else noticing. Three really chaotic years!", then Third Reich giggled a little.

"But at some point we went on a trip a little further away and went for a walk every evening. But one evening before leaving, when we were walking through the forest again, a huge brown bear attacked us. I wanted to help her, but when I faced the bear, everything around me went dark and it was like I passed out. When I woke up, I was still in the forest and looked around, but apart from dried blood and the remains of a bear, I couldn't find anything to find out what had happened and when I got back to our place, the people there said she already left."

Now Reich had to take another sip and took a deep breath to stay calm and not seem so emotional and sensitive. "A few days after the incident, we met again at our favorite spot. After I sat down, she got up and tore the rose from my hand, then stepped on the rose and looked at me with hateful eyes. I didn't understand what I was doing wrong and I told her. She then yelled at me not to be kidding and leave her alone. As I asked her more questions, she got angrier and said to me I am a heartless monster and that she never really loved me, that no one loves me and no one will ever love me again no matter what I try... "

He needed a short pause before pulling up with watering eyes: "From that day on I have decided to never fall in love with anyone again!" Soviet Union carefully wiped the tears from Reich's face. "It is not you Reich and not the love that is to blame, she is the one to blame. She wasn't the right for you." Reich then looked him in the face again and said: "Is it late are we going to bed?" Shortly afterwards Soviet Union picked him up. Now he didn't want to

complain about it anymore and enjoyed it. He was already put in bed and as Soviet got back into his bed, Reich moved a little over to him.

# Animatic

[image]

https://youtu.be/wn0i0P_uFis

https://youtu.be/aCcieqivGc0

# Chapter 11: Not so bad

[image]

When Soviet Union woke up, he was a little cold and saw if someone was with him but the bed was empty. He went through the house, but there was no one there, there was no sign of the children or Reich, except that the two cars were missing. Soviet Union looked everywhere, but when he searched the upstairs rooms and looked out the window that his car was parked and the car from Estonia, he went downstairs. Shortly before he was at the door, it opened and four children came running in with the dog, then someone came in with a basket full of food and the rest of them followed her, also with lots of food in their arms.

"Where have you been?" "In town!", Estonia answered him. "Who had the idea and who took my car?" "I was both!", reported Third Reich, who was just putting everything down on the table in the kitchen and now came to Soviet: "I thought, maybe I can do something too and as I asked who wants to come along, everyone wanted and one car was not enough." Soviet came closer to Reich. For Reich, it looked as if Soviet wanted to punish him and the panic rose in him as he kept walking backwards. "I know I should have asked and I'm really sorry!" Third Reich was already bumping into the table behind him.

He positioned his arms protectively closer to his face and ducked a little. Then he felt two big hands put on his shoulder and he looked Soviet uncertain in the face. "Please stop assuming that I want to harm you!", the bigger one said in a calm tone and Reich quickly calmed down before he got a hug from Soviet Union, which he enjoyed very much. "I am very grateful for your help!", he thanked him and through the smaller one went a tingly feeling and he hugged Soviet back. "You're welcome!" After a few moments, Soviet let go and took his jacket from him to hang it on the wardrobe.

When Soviet Union came back Third Reich and Estonia put all food in the cupboards. "Has anyone seen you?" "No, I stayed in the car.

Hiding all the time while shopping is too stressful for me." "I'll take care of the food again today!" "No, I'll do that, you've been cooking for the last few days and it's the last day before you go home. So I suggest I take over the cooking and you spend more time with your dad.", suggested Reich Estonia. "If it doesn't get too much for you, you can do it yourself."

So Reich took care of it, got yesterday's pancakes and searched for the other ingredients and materials he needed. Estonia went into the living room with the children, but when Soviet wanted to leave, his attention turned to Third Reich. He watched him for a while, because he was unsure how Reich was doing, but then some other things about him struck him that he had never noticed and he couldn't stop looking at him. This pleasant tingling went through Soviet again. Reich looked over at him and asked: "Didn't you want to spend time with the kids?" This tore Soviet Union out of his thoughts and he tried to answer, but he didn't stop stuttering and walked away quickly.

< What's the matter with him? Has he become speechless? It looked like he had never seen anyone cook. It was kind of cute... What the hell is wrong with me again?! > He was still preparing the pancake soup, but strangely he kept thinking of Soviet Union. "Can someone help me please, to set the table?" Soon Soviet came to help Reich and took care of it, he even took care of the bowls of soup. "I have to take a quick breath outside!", Third Reich said before he opened the door and went out, where he first stretched his huge wings. In the meantime Soviet came out.

Reich then asked: "Is something?" "I just wanted to see if you weren't getting stupid ideas again." "Don't worry, I just have to move the wings. What about your soup?" "It's too hot for me right now." Third Reich stayed out for a short time, then he got too cold. When he was back inside he immediately went to the dining table and ate his soup, shortly afterwards Soviet Union also came to the dining table. Everyone was enjoying Reich's pancake soup, but the whole time it felt like someone was watching him.

When they were done, the children went outside, with Kira and Estonia came with too. Meanwhile the two men were sitting on the sofa. "Thank you for saving my life last night." "It wasn't anything

big. The main thing is that you don't come up with such stupid ideas ever again!" "Soviet?" "What is?" "Why did you act so strangely before?" "What do you mean?" "The way you watched me cook?" "I just wanted to see how your injury is doing."

They talked for a while until Kira came to them and laid her head on Reich's lap to show him that he should follow her. "What do you want to show me?" So he got up and she went to the bigger one, where she did the same, then both of them went with her. She pointed with her snout towards the door and he opened it. There were many snowmen outside that are built by the children. "Kira, I told you to get them a little later.", said Germany.

Third Reich looked at the snowmen. To him, the snowmen looked like they represented Soviets and his own family, but the families stood together like it was just one huge family. "Dad, I told the others how I see our families at the moment and they see it just like me!" "I have to honestly say that it looks wonderful!", Soviet said. But Reich: "It looks really nice, but it's very complicated with families. Soviet and his children are friends, but nothing more. We are two different families and not one huge family. Besides, my son, I have told you for thousand times whether human or Countryhuman its wrong, when two of the same gender are in love!"

Germany then looked at his father a little sadly and replied disappointed: "Got it papa!" So Reich went back inside and sat down on the sofa again. He didn't like to be so strict, but at some point he also had to learn that it doesn't work that way. Soviet then sat down next to him and asked: "Why shouldn't that work?" "It's just wrong!" "But why is that so wrong?" "It's just the way it is!" "Have you never wondered why it is the way it is?" "No.", he admitted. "Then ask yourself the question over and over until you have a correct answer." "What do you think of something like that?" "Anyone can love who they want, except when one of my children falls in love with a toy!"

Third Reich began to giggle: "That's very unlikely, if you ask me." "It's that unlikely, I don't think so!", joked Soviet, "Children come here! I have a really good idea what we could do tonight." "What kind of idea?", Ukraine asked curiously. "How about we dance

tonight?" The children were enthusiastic about the suggestion, but Reich quickly refused: "No, thanks! I really hate dancing!" "Oh come on Reich! Dancing won't kill you!" "No, I won't and can't dance!" "Please papa at least try it!" Then his son looked at him with wide eyes so that he couldn't help himself: "All right!" "Thank you, papa!"

The hours passed and it was 9 p.m. Soviet Union turned on the record player and played music, so everyone knew. Reich still couldn't stand the idea, but he had to do it for his son. Soviet waved to Third Reich, who slowly and reluctantly walked towards him. "You said you couldn't dance, so I'll show you. So let's try the so called waltz first. You already know it a bit, don't you?" "Yes, but not well, besides I thought this dance was only for couples." "It's the best known and easiest dance I know, so forget about this woman and man story! So one hand here, the other here and now watch my steps!"

Reich followed every step, even Soviet was amazed at how quickly he got the hang of it. "You're a natural!" "It was just one dance!", he protests with a laugh. In the next song they danced to the beat. But after dancing for a while Reich slipped, but Soviet caught him before he fell to the ground. Then they looked deep into each other's eyes and forgot everything that was happening around them. Subconsciously Soviet came closer and closer to Reich's face, but Reich managed to break free and took a step away from Soviet. Only then did they notice the others staring at them. It was only when Reich touched his face that he noticed how warm he was, it was the same with Soviet.

"I-I have to go to bed, I-I'm realy t-tired!", stuttered Reich and walked out of the room. Soviet could go on dancing, which he did, but he couldn't get Reich out of his head, he thought about it more now and was sure that he had feelings for Reich. He also thought back again when he had found Reich in the snow and this took his last strength to try to get up. Soviet Union aimed his shotgun at Reich's head, but when he looked at his face somehow he felt his pain. He couldn't kill him, he just couldn't. So he took him to get him back on his feet and to hopefully resolve the conflicts peacefully.

After a short time, Estonia left and said goodbye. Shortly afterwards

the children had to go to bed, but Soviet had a few things to do before he went to bed. He lay down in his bed and fell asleep a little later. Reich woke up in the middle of the night, because Kira starts to squeak. "Kira what's going on?", Germany asked sleepily. She tugged at his clothes and took him out of the room. Third Reich was very confused by it, Kira came back into the room, stood to the left of the bed and now barking at Reich and Soviet.

"Kira out!", Reich shouted and she began to squeak again, something is wrong here. Soviet Union woke up and Reich pushed him out of bed. "What is Reich?" "WE ARE IN DANGER!" "Why is that?" "Trust me!" So he got up and Kira jumped on the bed. Reich heard a strange sound that sounded like a clock. Then there was a big explosion and Reich passed out. When he regained consciousness for a short time, he saw a lot of debris and then saw Kira, She was bleeding and he came over to her, she was still alive but he knew that it would not be long before she would die.

"Kira please don't die, I still need you, the children need you too. Don't go!", he managed to get out in a scratchy voice before he passed out again. As he woke up again he was pulled away by two dark figures. Before they could react, Third Reich broke free and followed the dragging tracks back to the house, where there was a huge hole in the wall. Soviet Union was gone and he went straight to Kira, but he saw that she was no longer breathing and put his hand on her head, now he was sure she was dead and he burst into tears and stayed there for a while before he began looking for the children.

Reich couldn't find anyone, then he thought of going to the hospital and looking for them there. After he had put on his old clothes and put his things back in his pockets, he put on Soviet Union's coat, pulled on his damaged uschanka and pulled a scarf over his face so that he couldn't be recognize. The car wasn't there either, so he walked alone down the road into town. It took a while before he was in town, but once there it became really difficult to find the way to the hospital.

At some point he found a sign that led him to the hospital, but a few streets away he was stopped by a slightly taller man. "Who are you?" "I just want to go to the hospital!", Reich brought out. "I asked

what your name is and not where you were going!" "My name is...", he started, but stupidly he couldn't think of a name and so he just started running down the street and was followed by more and more people. Fortunately, the hospital was on the next street, but after he ran up the steps to the entrance, two people grabbed him and threw him to the ground.

They took off the hat and scarf from Third Reich. When they saw who it was, they immediately pointed their guns at him. Reich didn't know what to do and looked around anxiously to see if someone was coming to save him. He was lucky that Soviet came at that moment, talked to the men and took Reich with him after everything was cleared up, he even put a blanket over him a little when he could not see anyone in the hallway. "Thank you, Soviet!" "No problem, I actually thought that you just ran away." "No, don't worry. I was taken away, but then immediately ran off and looked for you. Kira is...", he just couldn't get the words out. "Is she dead?" "Yes!", he replied softly, hanging his head.

"I have more positive news for you." "And what?" "Since I can't find a place to stay where so many people can fit for several weeks and I've been thinking about it a lot for about two days anyway, I'll let you go." "What about my son?" "Your son could have gone home all the time. He and Kira were never affected." "Thank you, but I have another idea. I've been thinking about it for a while and I think I could organize a peace treaty and instead of looking for a place to stay, you could just go with my son and me, but only if you agree." "I accept both offers warmly!", he shouted and hugged him. Already they were in the room and they were welcomed by the children.

# Chapter 12: At the lake

[image]

Reich was tired and wanted to lie down in the bed in the hospital room, but first he had to tell his son about Kira, what he would like to avoid. "Papa, you are fine!", the little boy called and hugged his father. "I have to tell you something...", but before he could tell him he was interrupted by him: "When will Kira come?" "She won't come back." "And why not?" "She is...", how could he tell his son. Then he answered with tears in his eyes: "Son, she is dead!" Germany then hugged his father tightly, then he leaned down and hugged him tightly, Soviet and his children also hugged them.

They hugged for a while, then one after the other let go. "Your father and I still have to organize something, please stay here." They quickly organize everything for the trip to Reich's house in the Alps and other things. Then they got the children and drove together to the damaged house of Soviet to take some more things with them, because they will probably have to wait some time for the house to be repaired. They drove to the airport, where Third Reich confessed that he was not a friend of flying in an airplane, but then Soviet Union calmed him down and they took off.

Everyone on the plane managed to sleep for about two hours. Then they had to get out, it was still the middle of the night and you could hardly see anything, but you could feel a difference between the two cities. They drove to Reich's house for about an hour, where he first showed them around and showed them the rooms. Immediately the children went to their room and saw two other Countryhumans lying there in one of the beds. When Germany woke them up, they greeted him warmly and said they had been waiting for them the whole time.

When the children were working out who should sleep where, Reich gave Soviet two rooms to choose from: Either he slept with Reich or in a room with a bed, where the mattress very likely made his back ache. After putting his things on a chair in the room, he lay

down in the soft bed, although it wasn't quite as springy as his own bed, but that didn't bother him very much. After a few minutes, Reich came into his room and lay down on the left side of the bed. Reich quickly fell asleep, he was so happy to be home again.

The next day he was awakened by Soviet, who shook him awake. "Good morning Reich, are we going downstairs for breakfast?" Reich nodded in response to Soviet Union's question. Then the tall man went out of the room and the very sleepy Reich got his clothes. Then he went into the bathroom next door to his room. But when he changed, he noticed how his chest hurt a bit. After Reich had changed, he went downstairs for lunch. Only his two sons FRG and GDR were at the table. "Papa!", they shouted and came up to him to hug him. "I'm so happy to see you again!", he shouted, wrapping his arms around the children.

"Would you like breakfast?", came from Soviet, who put some things like bread, butter and milk on the table. "What would there be?" "Everyone can eat what they want. There is a free choice!" Then the other children came downstairs to their fathers and sat at the table. Reich, Soviet and the two little ones came along and ate something. But Reich's food was very untypical for him. "Dad why do you eat cheese on bread and drink milk with it?" "Sometimes I also need something different." "But you don't like to eat bread at all." "Maybe I like it for a change!", he protested and continued to eat.

The children continued to look at him in confusion, especially he confused the two of them, as he kept looking at Soviet Union and he kept looking at him. "Papa what's wrong? You look over at Soviet the whole time!" This made Third Reich somehow angry and he says irritably: "I don't do that!" "Dad, why are you angry?" He didn't even answer and continued to eat quickly so as not to have to answer. Soviet announced: "We'll leave in half an hour!" "Where?", asked Reich confused. "To the lake in the valley! But when I woke you for the first time, I asked you if it was okay and you said that you just needed some sleep and then you would be ready."

"I can't remember. Also go swimming in November? That's crazy!" "Oh come on Reich, I even asked the children and they were enthusiastic about my idea! If you want, you can of course stay here

too!" "No, I'll come with you to watch, but not more!" "So get ready, we'll be leaving the house in half an hour!" With these words the tall man disappeared into his room while Reich went to his books and chose one to take with him. A little later he felt a little weak, luckily it disappeared after a few minutes.

After a while, they drove to a spot of the lake, where Reich immediately set up a chair and began to open his book. "Don't you really want to swim Reich?", asked Soviet again, but got the same answer: "No!" "Got it!" Shortly afterwards he heard the children rushing into the water, but he didn't even risk a look. But when someone stood next to him he looked up at him. "Maybe you will reconsider?" Reich got that tingly feeling again when he saw Soviet like that, so that he looked back into his book, then Soviet Union went into the water. Soviet didn't even notice that he was being watched by Third Reich for a short time.

After a while, FRG asked his father: "What was the matter with you?" "I don't know, otherwise I would have told you long ago." "And why is Germany not playing with us on the beach and looking for beautiful stones?", asked GDR. "He can decide for himself what he wants to do or not?" "Why did you two change so much?" "Changes just happen, some are good and some are less good." "What are you reading?" "A story without an end!" "You told us a year ago it had a bad ending." "If a story doesn't end well, then it's not the end yet!" The little Countryhumans nodded in agreement and looked for stones again.

At some point, Reich looked at his flight feathers, which were slowly back to how they used to be. He relaxed for a while, but then someone picked him up. Reich wriggled in the arms of whoever carried him to the water. "LET ME GO!", he shouted and the stronger one let him fall into the water. However, when he was back on the surface, he panicked and swam to Soviet and held onto his arm. "What's wrong?"

Reich hated to admit it, but how else could he explain it to Soviet Union: "I'm afraid of deep water!" "All good, Reich. I'll show you that there is nothing bad here that you should be afraid of!" Soviet went deeper into the lake with him. "Hold your breath and open your eyes in the water! Trust me, please!" Soviet put him on his

knee, took him by the shoulders and gently pushed him into the water. Underwater he opened his eyes a little, it felt very strange. When he was Soviet Union saw he opened his eyes further and took a closer look at him.

At some point he saw the gold eyes of Soviet and lost himself in them. But then he needed air again and he was lifted out of the water again by the larger one. After he had taken enough breath again, the biger one asked him: "Another dive or should I take you back out?" "The first." he answered and they dived again, this time a little deeper. Reich tried to look around this time, but quickly lost himself in Soviet's eyes again.

When they reappeared, he felt that his face was very warm and the tingling was there again. What he didn't know however, was that the other wasn't much different. "I would say, if you want to stay in the water, you take off your clothes. I don't want to have to save you again." "Good!", replied the smaller one and pulled off everything except his shirt and pants. When Soviet Union brought his clothes to shore, Reich couldn't get out of his head how good he felt around Soviet.

He wondered what was wrong with him and realized that he had fallen in love with Soviet. Third Reich couldn't say whether it was good or bad. Only now that Soviet was gone did he feel the coldness of the water for the first time. Then Soviet was with him and they swam with the kids, but he ran out of breath faster than he had expected. "I need a break." Shortly afterwards from Soviet: "Me too!" So the two men got out of the water and sat on the chairs.

He snuggled into the feathers of his wings, which were wet and looked at Soviet, who also looked for him as if he needed something warm. He immediately thought of going to him, but he couldn't just go to him, lie down next to him and wrap his wing around him, even if he would like to do it so much, he thought of what he had said to his son yesterday. After a while he felt weird, felt sick and at the same time something hurt in the lower part of his stomach.

"Reich what's going on?", asked Soviet Union and came over to Third Reich worried. "What about me?", he asked and at that moment he almost throw up. "Reich, I can see that you are not

doing well! I'll take you back to the house and we'll get a doctor there!" He nodded and throwed up next to his seat. It was very uncomfortable for Reich. Soviet swam to Latvia and gets the children out of the water.

Everyone prepared for the quick departure and drove back to the house, while he was not feeling better and the two adults agreed to call Luxembourg, because Reich very distrusted Switzerland and his own doctor. Not long later he was there, examined Reich very carefully. Eventually he had everything he needed and traveled back again, when he finished examining the samples he would call. After a short time, Reich felt better with a pill that he got.

After Soviets helped Reich clean his wings and they all had something to eat, they played a few games until Luxembourg called. "Hello Third Reich here!... Luxembourg! What did you find out? ...WHAT?! How can that be?... "His face became more and more stunned. "That is impossible! ...with Soviet Union, he had too much alcohol... almost a week ago... Are you sure if that's true? ...a-alright! ...Goodbye!" After that he almost collapsed, but he was still able to hold up.

"What's going on?", asked Soviet worriedly. "Get away from me! It's all your fault!", Reich roared at him in anger and pushed him away. "You destroyed my life!", shouted Third Reich before disappearing into his room. Shortly afterwards Soviet Union knocked on the door, came in and joined his friend, who was just lying on the bed and crying. "Get out!", he sobbed. "Reich please tell me what's going on?" "I-I'm pregnant and i-it's just because of you!"

"Reich that is impossible!" "No it is not! Luxemburg told me that!" But when Soviet wanted to cheer him up, Reich shouted: "OUT OF MY ROOM!" In order not to upset him even more, he listened to him and disappeared from the room. The rest of the evening he was very depressed, luckily he left after half an hour to bed. He had wished that Third Reich would still be awake when he went to sleep, but he was fast asleep.

Someone yelled at Soviet, waking him up in the middle of the night. He opened his eyes a little and saw someone aiming a pistol at his face. Soviet Union immediately woke up and looked up, to the one

who was aiming at him, it was Third Reich who really scared him with his hateful look. "GET UP!" Soviet did what he wanted and got out of bed. "GET YOUR THINGS AND GET OUT OF MY ROOM!", he yelled and Soviet went to the chair where he had put most of his stuff.

He took them and went with them to the door, which he opened with his foot. "NOW GET YOUR CHILDREN AND GET OUT OF MY LIFE!" But instead of walking further he stopped in the doorway and turned to Reich, who looked a little surprised before he had the look on his face again. "I HAVE COMMANDED YOU TO GO OUT OF MY ROOM!" "No!" "WHAT NO?!" "No, you won't throw my children or me out of here without a valid reason!" Now Soviet was getting closer to Reich, who was going further and further back.

Some of the children came out of their rooms and looked into the room where their fathers were. "O-one more step and you will regret it!", Reich threatened in a more fearful tone. Soviet Union didn't listen to that and Third Reich bumped his back against the wall. Soviet stopped in front of him and looked at him. Reich's legs somehow lost the strength to stand and slid his back against the wall on the floor, hanging his head, he felt so weak and helpless.

Soviet came down to him, raised Reich's gun, which he still held in both hands, so that it was aimed at Soviet's heart. When Reich saw this, he withdrew the pistol and threw it away to his right. After doing this, he sat down with his knees very close to his face and put his hands on his face as he began to cry. Soviet didno't think twice and hugged his friend. "Dad, what's going on?", Russia asked from the hallway. "Nothing, please go back to bed, I'll take care of Reich!"

The children listened to this and then went back to their rooms. Soviet Union picked Reich up after he wrapped his arms around him and held on to him. He went to bed with Reich. After he put the blanket over himself and Reich, they lay like that for some time before Reich got better and slowly let go. "Reich, you are the one who decides about the child!" "Really?" "Yes, because you have to go through the whole thing. You have to know if you are doing it to yourself or not. "

"Thank you!" He snuggled up to his big friend. After a short while Soviet asked him: "Reich, did you really want to drive my children and me out of your house earlier or kill me in front of my children?" "Scare off, yes, but not kill. I can't even hold a pistol properly. That was a model, you can't shoot with that thing. Besides I never learned how to use something like that. I had the chance to learn it, but violence has never been a thing I liked!"

Then they both smiled and after a few moments Reich asked: "Soviet are we friends?" "Of course! Why do you ask?" "I was somehow unsure." "I would even say that we are best friends, I mean it is definitely not normal for someone to invite my children and me over for as long as we want!" "Oh not worth mentioning! Let's go to sleep, tomorrow is a special day." "That's right! Good night, Reich!" "Good night to you too!" After a while they fell asleep again.

# Chapter 13: The Peace Treaty

[image]

As Third Reich woke up in the morning he felt the warmth of the tall man behind him, which felt incredibly relaxing. Then he heard someone yawn and mumble: "Good morning Reich!" "Good morning Soviet!" Then Third Reich turned his head to Soviet and looked him into his eyes before asking: "How long have I got?" "How long have you got what?" "How long do I have to make up my decision about the child?" "You have about a month, but I think Luxemburg lied to you because it doesn't happen to humans or Countryhumans as far as I can remember that two of the same gender had children. I would advise you not to worry about it."

Reich now looked at the clock on his bedside table, but when he saw it he wanted to get up immediately, but Soviet held his arm. "What are you doing it is already 2 p.m.? Get up, we're way too late!" "No, we aren't. It's 9 o'clock. Your clock stopped yesterday." "Thanks!", he thanked him and lay down again. "Tomorrow we have to find out who was responsible for the bomb that destroyed your room. If Kira hadn't stood in front of us, the three of us would either be badly injured or death."

Soviet Union noticed his friend becoming sadder again. "At least we're fine, except for a few harmless scratches." "Nevertheless, Kira and I have seen a lot together. I would call her more a good friend than a pet. I was there for her since she was as a little puppy and ran up and down the streets to get something to eat and after Austria left me she was there for me." Third Reich had tried to hold back the tears, but at some point he just couldn't anymore and his tears flowed down his face like a waterfall.

Soviet huged him without hesitation and after a while Reich felt better. "Are you feeling better?" "Yes, thank you very much!" "No problem!" Then the two men stayed in bed for a while before Soviet Union went into the bathroom. Reich went downstairs with Soviet and fetched some items from the kitchen to put them on the table.

"How often do you get up at this time?" "Not often, usually I get up at 2 p.m. and go to bed at 4 a.m." "I can see it!", Soviet joked. "Do you know where the children are?" "I think they're still in their rooms. I go and get them." Reich went upstairs and opened one of the three room doors but there was nobody there.

But when he opened the second door, someone threw a pillow at him. "What's going on here?", he asked and looked at them a little annoyed. "We're going to have a pillow fight.", FRG replied a little scared. The father picked up the pillow and fired it in Russia's face. The pillow fight went on laughing, together with Reich. At some point Soviet came and watched them play. "Dad please join in. Reich does it too." "No thanks, I'll pass! " After a while, Third Reich was thrown off from all children. Soviet came to help him, but they lost anyway, as Reich quickly ran out of energy. It made the children feel incredibly strong.

They went back to the table afterwards and ate their breakfast. "Why aren't we allowed to eat meat while Reich is around?", Kazakhstan asked his father. "Son, don't be so rude!" GDR replied, faster than his father: "Our dad always goes crazy when he sees something like meat, but I don't know why." "I just can't see dead creatures." So they continued to eat. A little later after dinner, Reich became very restless and went in circles in the living room.

At that moment, Soviet Union came to him: "Reich what's going on?" "Nothing!", he lied, but now he was a really bad liar. Whenever he lied, his voice changed and he began to smile nervously, no matter how hard he tried to suppress it, it didn't work. "Tell me the truth, please." "All right, Japanese Empire and Fascist Italy are coming to visit me tomorrow. They just called and I'm still scared about today's speech. What should I do?" "You don't have to worry about the two of them and the speech will be easy. All you have to do is speech briefly about the peace treaty and you're done."

"What if something goes wrong and I embarrass myself in front of the whole country?" "Nobody is perfect, neither you, or me, or anyone else. You can and you are allowed to embarrass yourself, everyone makes mistakes and mistakes are what make someone special because everyone has their own way of dealing with it. So don't be afraid Reich and if you really embarrass yourself I'll come

and tell them what I think about that." "Thanks for everything!" "Oh, not worth mentioning!" "Yes, you've already done so much for me, I have to thank you for that."

Third Reich got dressed quickly and they drove to Munich, where they signed the pease treaty. After doing that, Soviet flew to Moscow and Reich to Berlin. Reich was incredibly nervous, he was walking in circles again, he had an incredible amount of stage fright. He remembered Soviet's words and tried to relax and concentrate on his words. Then he took another sip of his water, took his notes, which he went through again and was called onto the stage.

He stepped in front of the people, there were more than he had expected, but he was no longer scared. At the beginning of his speech he was a little more nervous, but he became more and more braver, he excited people more and more and he no longer needed his notes. Third Reich had a big smile on his face even at the end. After saying goodbye and saying thank them, he went down the side of the stage. But he heard what sounded like the bomb in Soviet's house and someone ran past him. "U.S..."

The bomb went off, Reich was caught and went down. He blacked out for a few seconds and when he woke up he looked around. His ears were were going crazy, he couldn't even tell where up and where down was. He turned his head and saw how tattered its clothes were and he saw many bloody spots. He got another blackout. This time when he woke up he saw Soviet sleeping on a chair next to his bed. "So-Soviet?", he asked in a scratchy sounding tone. Talking also hurt, his throat.

Soviet Union startled and carefully wrapped his arms around his friend. "Reich, you almost died." "I've always managed to escape death so far." "Please don't speak.", Soviet pleaded his injured friend. Reich's stomach was already rumbling with hunger. He looked at the clock, it was 6 o'clock in the morning. "Are you hungry?" He nodded and Soviet got a bowl. "The soup is already cold, but better than nothing." He lifted Reich's head a little and held the spoon in front of his mouth, hesitant he opened his mouth. For a while Reich was fed by Soviets until Luxemburg came in.

"How is Reich?" "He's feeling better, but his voice is very rough and I suspect he has a sore throat.", replied Soviet for Reich. "It'll be fine." "Is the thing with the child right?", he asked. "Yes, and luckily he or she is fine. But Reich is not allowed to strain his body for a week, so he has to stay in bed." "A week?" "Yeah and I think you can best take care of him, right?" "Probably." "Well, I'll see you again in a week. Reich can be brought home today."

Third Reich leaned back depressed and closed his eyes. "At least you'll be home soon." However, his mood didn't improve. After flying by plane and driving the car for a while, they were back at the house. Soviet carefully picked him up and brought him inside. Soviet Union put him in bed, walked away briefly and came back to him to lie down next to him. He saw in his friend's eyes that he was worried about something. "Reich, everything will be fine, I promise you." Third Reich looked at him for a moment, but nothing in his expression changed. "Good night and get well soon!", Soviet wished him even before he fell asleep.

# Chapter 14: Visit

[image]

Reich was awakened by the slight pressure on his forehead, but when he looked around, there was no one in his room, not even Soviet Union. Shortly afterwards the door opened and Soviet came to him. "How is the patient?" "Better!", he replied. "Nice to hear that. How about breakfast in bed?" "Very funny!", he replied sarcastically. "Do you have a special wish or should I surprise you?" "You can do what you want." "Then I'll be right back!" Shortly afterwards he came with a bowl of soup.

"I found out from the children how to make kohlrabi soup." He was already doing it like yesterday. Reich enjoyed the soup very much. "Thank you, for your effort!" "No problem, the main thing is that you will feel better soon." Then Reich's children came: "PAPA! How are you?" "Much better already and how are you?" "Good!" Then Soviet interrupted him: "We're getting visitors today! They'll be here in about an hour!"

"I completely forgot about them! What do we do now?" "I will welcome them, but first I have to take care of the children. Have I forgotten anything? " "Give our guests a seat, perhaps?" "Good idea!" He was already taking care of it. When Soviet was done with his tasks, the visitors weren't there and he entertained Reich and the children with a few card tricks.

After about two minutes he heard something and Ukraine shouted: "They are here!" Soviet Union took a deep breath and went to the door. "Welcome!" "Soviet? We weren't expecting you?" This was followed by Fascist Italy: "Where is Third Reich?" "He's in his bed, haven't you heard of the attack?" "No, if only we had known, we have brought him something or you three?" "What?" "What's was that?", Japan's mother corrected her daughter. "Sorry!" "Go play with the others.", suggested Italy's father.

"What are you doing at Third Reich, aren't you enemies?", she asked him skeptically. "We have signed a peace treaty and my house is

currently being repaired, so Reich has suggested that I stay with him as long as I want." "I want to see him right now!", she exclaimed very impatiently, while Fascist Italy held back. "Good, then follow me!" Soviet brought the two to Reich, who looked rather pleased that they were visiting him. "Reich, how are you?", Japanese Empire asked him.

"I've been better!", he joked. "The main thing is that you are alive. Who did this to you?" "I don't remember, but I think it was a Countryhuman. Whoever or whatever it was, it wasn't a human." They said a little more, but Soviet no longer listened, as he only now noticed that the hand of Japanese Empire was on Reich's hands, as if she were trying to make everyone clear that Third Reich would be hers, which Soviet disliked.

But Reich took his hand away and said: "Don't worry, I'm fine! Please stop treating me like we're together. I've told you for the thousand times, I don't love you or anyone else, we're friends, but nothing more!" "All right!", she said and stepped away from his bed and sat on one of the chairs. Various things were still being talked about, but Soviet was more lost in his thoughts.

After the guests drove back home, Soviet asked: "Why was she like that?" "She has been in love with me since I was no longer Weimar, but she doesn't understand how much she annoys me with it! It's always that Same!" "Aren't you in love with anyone?" "Why do you want to know?" "I just wanted to know!" "Didn't I make myself clear enough?!" "I only wanted to ask once, but you don't have to answer.", he gave in. Unfortunately, he hadn't paid attention to whether Reich had lied to her beforehand. Soviet Union didn't get this day out of her head for a long time.

A little more than a week has already passed. Reich was no longer in bed all day and could fly again, unfortunately they brought nothing new about the bombs and the other things that had preoccupied them. Reich flew with the children, who take turns, around the mountain, which they loved very much. Soviet Union liked how happy Third Reich was and couldn't stop standing there and watching him fly. After flying for a while, it got dark and he had no strength left, so they went back inside.

It was about four or five hours before they went to bed. In the middle of the night Soviet was woken up by Reich: "Soviet get up!" "Reich what is going on?", asked the taller man. "Let's have a quick look at the falling stars!" "Very well!", he replied, although he was really tired he went with Reich. Outside they went a little higher to a better place, with just a few trees, and looked at the sky. "Isn't that nice?" "Yes, it's really nice!"

After a while Soviet Union wanted to say something that he had wanted to confess to him for a long time: "Reich, I have something important to tell you! I can also understand, after what you've been trying to make clear to me for some time, that after that we won't be friends anymore." "What is it?", asked Reich curiously. "Reich I-I'm in love with you!" Reich looked at him in shock, because he hadn't expected that at the moment. Soviet thought based on the expression on his face that he had to go back and get his things from Reich's room, since he was now in another room or Reich threw him out now.

Soviet went back to the house, but after about ten steps Reich shouted: "Soviet come back here right now, I'm not done with you yet!" Soviet Union turned to him and slowly walked back to him. "You have really meant it?" "Yes!", whispered Soviet. Then Reich grabbed him by the shirt and pulled him down to him. Soviet expected a slap in the face or something like that, but Reich kissed him on the lips. They enjoyed the moment, then Reich was again aware of what he was doing, broke away from Soviet and looked to the side in shame.

Shortly afterwards Reich felt a big warm hand on his cheek and he turned his head to Soviet Union, who smiled at him, whereupon he smiled at him a little nervously. "I'm probably not the only one in love!", Soviet said before he gave Third Reich a kiss. Nothing and no one could take this moment away from them. After the kiss, Reich snuggled up to Soviet, who picked him up and went inside with him in his arms. He put Reich in bed and lay down next to him before lifting Reich and laying him on top of him. Soviet put his hands, also on Reich's back.

The latter wrapped his arms around Soviet and gave him a few more kisses. "A week is over, did you make your decision about the

child?" "Yes, I have! If I can mostly take care of my three children, then a fourth won't be a problem, especially since I have you and what do you think?" There was no answer from Soviet Union and Reich knew he had fallen asleep again, giggling he snuggled up against him and gave him another kiss. "Good night and have sweet dreams!", he wished him and fell asleep.

# Chapter 15: The first victim

[image]

"Good morning Reich!", heard Third Reich very close to his ear and slowly opened his eyes. "Good morning Soviet, did you sleep well?" "Yes, really good!" Reich now saw that he was lying on top of Soviet and who wrapped his arms around him. "Somehow I thought that yesterday was a dream." "A good dream?", asked Soviet Union. "A dream that is too good to be true!" After finishing the sentence, he spread his wings a little and with the help of them, pressed himself closer to Soviet.

Soviet Union gave him a kiss on the forehead, then Soviet got a kiss on the lips. They looked into each other's eyes smiling for a while before someone knocked on the door and Reich slid down from Soviet. "Come in!", asked Soviet, while Reich played as if he were still sleeping soundly. "Dad?", asked little Kazakhstan, who came into the room. "Son, what's going on?" "We wanted to call Estonia for a few days, but she doesn't answer. At some point she called us, but no one heard anything and then she quickly hung up again."

"That's extremely strange!" "I know and that's why we wanted to ask you what's going on!" "I'll take care of it in the evening! She just wants to play a prank on us again." "Hopefully!", was the last thing he said before leaving. "That's really strange, she always answers whoever's calling." "We'll find out what's going on, don't worry.", Reich reassured him and snuggled up against him. A little later everyone was sitting at the dining table and enjoying the meal. Afterwards they built a hiding place out of pillows and blankets, which in the end turned into a pillow fight.

Now it was only an hour before the sun set. Soviet Union and Third Reich got in the car and drove to the airport to fly where Estonia lives. When they drove to the house it was getting dark. When they

got to Estonia's house, someone was standing on the doorstep. They parked and got out. "Who are you?", asked the young man on the doorstep. "I am Estonia's father and who are you?"

"Her pen pal, Finland." "Oh, you're that guy she's been raving about for months." "Yes, that's me! Do you know what's wrong with her? She hasn't written back for days!" "She doesn't answer the phone either!" "And she won't open the door!" "I'll try it!", Soviet Union sayed and went to the door. He knocked three times and asked: "Estonia, please open the door." Nothing happened. "Estonia?" Still nothing. "Estonia you will open the door immediately or you will have a broken door for some time!"

After the threat still nothing came and he pushed on the front door so that the lock broke off and the door swung open. "Estonia?", he shouted worriedly, but still nothing came. Reich saw that Soviet was very worried about his daughter. The three of them went further into the house, which had a somewhat foul stench. "Estonia?", asked Finland, who was now walking towards the living room. The two heard crying coming from Finland and went to him.

"Finland what is ...?", the big man saw what was going on and could no longer stand properly. Soviet Union fell on its knees, big tears slipped down his face. Third Reich came up to them a little later and saw what was going on. His heart began to beat wildly, he went back and pressed himself against the wall, he also felt cold inside. Soviet saw that, walked up to him quickly and took him in his arms. It took some time until the panic attack was over, but Reich felt very powerless afterwards.

"Do you have any idea who would do something like that?", Finland asked desperately. Soviet Union let go of Reich and went to Finland. There Estonia lay dead, in a large puddle of dried blood. Only then did Soviet Union notice a note on her corpse. He took the slip of paper and read what it said:

You got yourself into that Union of

Socialist Soviet Republics and Greater

German Reich. Who dosen't follow

will suffer. We know everything that has

happened and either you get rid of the

child and follow the plan that was

assigned to you or she will not be the

only victim!

D.S.

"Reich, what it says here effects both of us.", he said before walking up to his friend. Reich read the note and shouted angrily: "The Deep State, I knew it!" "Reich it says here D.S.!" "D.S. means Deep State, so they were it!" "It certainly stands for someone else. Why should the Deep State do this to us? They gave us the land and the power and then you blame them for no reason!" "They said to each of us: Follow the plan! And the letter says: Follow the plan that was assigned to you. That is no coincidence!"

"Still, I stick to the fact that it wasn't them!" "ARE YOU BLIND OR WHAT? IT WAS THEM!" "NO, THEY WEREN'T AND STOP SHOUTING!", Soviet Union and Third Reich continued to shout at each other until: "STOP!" Finland took a deep breath and the two men stopped shouting. "You act like children! So I would suggest that as of this writing, you are both right and wrong. Calm down and then apologize to the other."

"It's easy for you to talk, you don't get angry that easily because you are not pregnant and your body is completely crazy!" "What?" Only now did Reich realize what he had just said, but he couldn't think of an excuse and was also very angry with Soviet. "You heard correctly that the impossible was made possible by the man who doesn't believe me!" "How many more times? It wasn't my fault, it was the alcohol!" "So what? It was your body, so you are still responsible for it!" "If you really want to get rid of the child, why don't you kill it?"

"It's enough for me with you two!", shouted Finland, he had absolutely enough of it. "Stop arguing! In my opinion you acted like friends before, but with a piece of paper you just started a pointless

argument." Third Reich gave him the message, which he carefully read through. "What are you going to do now? Will you continue to argue or will you find a solution together?" The quarreling became too stupid for the Reich and the Soviet, they looked each other in the eye again and apologized: "I'm really sorry!" Then the two hugged, but a kiss in front of Finland was too embarrassing for them.

"And Reich, what do we do now?" "We'll never listen to their plan again, I won't kill the child and the two of us will make sure that no one will ever be murdered by them again!" "This is my Reich!", shouted Soviet Union and hugged Reich again. Then they remembered that they weren't alone. They quickly let go and looked a little ashamed. "Don't let me bother you!" Finland said in a sadder tone and went back to the living room. "Finland wait a minute! What are you going to do now?"

"I dont know! I think I'm going home, you probably know more about this case than I do." Soviet saw that Finland was still sad and invited him: "How about you come to visit us at Christmas. Christmas is a family holiday and if you have no idea where to go, you can stop by." "Thanks for the offer, but I'll be celebrating Christmas with Ireland and Sweden. Have a nice evening!" "You too!" Finland was already disappearing through the wall, but they have not seen that anymore.

Reich and Soviet drove back depressed. Reich couldn't stop reading the note over and over again. When they got home it was 9 p.m. The children were in their room playing something. Soviet Union immediately lay down on the bed and stared at the ceiling. Third Reich lay down next to him and snuggled up to him a little. "We'll make sure these killers are caught.", said Reich, taking off his sweater so that he can wrap his wing around Soviet.

When Third Reich did that, Soviet turned to him and hugged him tightly. "Papa?" They heard from the hallway. "What's going on?", Belarus came into the room, "What about Estonia?" Reich was still snuggling up to him. "She's not doing well!" "What's wrong with her?" "She passed away.", he whispered and large tears formed in Soviet eyes again. Reich hugged him tighter, Belarus came too and hugged her father. The other children came a little later and also

hugged Soviet Union. Afterwards the evening passed more quietly and no one stayed up late.

Soviet Union woke up and stretched a little, then noticed that he was alone in the room. "Reich?" Since he got no answer, he got up, took a coat and went out of the room. As he was about to go downstairs, he heard Reich talking to someone who could not be heard. Arriving in the living room was Third Reich on the phone. Shortly afterwards he hung up. "Good morning Soviet!", he shouted with a smile on his face. "Have I missed something?" "No, you're just right! I've just made arrangements to release every Countryhuman imprisoned for Christmas to New Year's Eve!"

"What?" "You heard right and France will get her country back, I will take care of the others next year because I don't want to give all the land back! I just think that's the best for now and I still want to invite a family for Christmas if you don't mind." In the last sentence, Reich quieter because he was unsure how Soviet Union would react. Soviet just picked up and kissed him on the lips. But shortly afterwards he saw Latvia, who looked at them both with wide eyes. Soviet broke away from Third Reich, who had now also noticed Latvia. "Don't worry, your secret is safe with me!", she calmed down the two and went into the kitchen with a smile.

# Chapter 16: Nightmare

[image]

During the night, Soviet was awakened by Reich's hectic movements and whimpering. He looked at his friend and saw how he was shaking, breathing faster and kicking again and again with his hands and feet, but he was sleeping. Suddenly he jumped up, panting and his eyes were wide open, in which you could see his fear. "Reich everything is good, you just had a nightmare!", Soviet Union reassured him and hugged him. Third Reich hugged him as tightly as he could until he calmed down. "Is everything okay again?" "Yes!... Thank you!"

When they lay down again, Reich snuggled into Soviet's chest, because he was still a little scared and the closeness to Soviet was just so good for him. Soviet put his arm around Reich to make him feel better. A little later he was falling asleep again. But he had another dream:

Reich woke up, stretched a little and felt the side of the bed for Soviet. But instead of a sleeping Countryhuman he felt a warm liquid. He looked at the other side of the bed where the liquid was and it was a large puddle of blood. Reich fell out of bed, got up and followed the dragging track on the floor into the hallway. There were more traces of blood down the stairs into the living room. "Soviet? Children?" He got no answer and went on. But then he saw the corpses lying on the sofa in the living room.

He wanted to cover his eyes, but then realized that these weren't his normal hands. They were paws with huge claws and it looked like some kind of energy was flowing away. These paws had such a dark black that even in the light he couldn't see which paw was closer to his face, as if it was swallowing light. Suddenly everything around him disappeared and he came into a kind of other dimension.

Almost everything there was dark and it looked like a bog, but everything was black even the fog.

Slowly he saw something like trees, but they looked curiously curved and all the branches were pointing upwards, as if here the weight of air was the other way around. There was a lot of black liquid on the ground, as deep black as he is. He looked around, but there was no sign of life or anything other than the things listed. Reich looked up, but he saw nothing other than this dark fog. There was no wind or smell here either.

Suddenly a dark figure came out of the fog in front of him, with shining blue eyes from which a kind of golden energy streamed away. The creature's mouth was shining gold and red energy streamed away from its mouth. He got afraid of the being and took a few steps back, but instead of coming closer to Third Reich, the creature stopped and stretched a paw in its direction.

Reich didn't know how to react. "Come to me!", said the creature in a friendly and at the same time familiar voice, which had a strange sound, but he didn't know why it seemed so familiar to him. Third Reich gathered all its courage and hesitantly approached the creature. He put his hand on that of the dark creature and it slowly and carefully placed the other paw on Reich's hand, which was on the other hand.

"How are you my son?" Third Reich looked at her with wide eyes and she slowly transformed into a solid figure. The creature became an old Countryhuman lady with a strange flag that Reich couldn't really describe. But he still remembered two things, her blue eyes and her voice from before. "Mama?", asked Third Reich and tears formed in his eyes.

She spread her arms and Reich jumped into her arms, they hugged tightly. At some point after half an eternity, the two let go. "You have become so tall. I am incredibly sorry not to have come to you earlier, but I have huge problems. But I've found that I can create a nightmare that will bring you here. Please tell me what happened!" "Can you tell me first why you suddenly disappeared and left my father and me!"

"That wasn't meant badly and your father knew about the action, it was his idea. You and your sister were in danger! We were..." Third Reich interrupted her: "I have a sister?" "You had a sister, she was killed while trying to save you! Dark figures intended to kill you, but they only knew about your sister. I was supposed to bring her to safety in my old home, but somehow they knew and closed the only way to the other world."

She paused a little before continuing, "We got into a fight and she was killed. I was able to escape, but they have been chasing me around here for years and I still don't know how to get back to you. I missed you so much!" She began to cry and snuggled up to her son. "Please tell me what you've experienced! " "After my father disappeared, I took care of the rest of his country. I was later talked into different things and got a strange form of hate that caused my flag to change and..."

"What about your stomach, it spreads a strange aura?" "I'll tell a little more first. I'm a little embarrassed!" Answered before continuing: "I fell in love and have three sons, but at some point she went crazy and just left me!" "Why is that?" "Unfortunately I don't know! Her name is Austria and my sons are Germany, GDR and FRG." "Nice names!" Reich started with another topic: "There had been a war between my country and what is currently the largest country in the world, but we now got along and..."

Reich got stuck, how should he tell his mother. After he got stuck, he asked her: "Please promise me not to get angry!" "I promise!" "I fell in love with him! The Countryhuman who owns this huge country, his name is Soviet Union!" Instead of being yelled at or something like that, she hugged him. "Why should I be angry at you? " "Because two of the same gender shouldn't love each other." "Who told you that?" "A lot of people I've met have told me that. I'm even pregnant because of him!"

No matter how embarrassing Reich was in front of her, he had to tell her. "That's nice news, isn't it?", she asked her son and looked deep into his eyes, she saw his fear and insecurity. "It's just that I've already seen how long and painful a birth is and there are those who want me to kill the child, otherwise they would make our lives like hell!" "Don't worry my son! I...", she stopped and hugged him

tighter. Suddenly she let go of him. "Son, you have to get out of here!", She said restlessly and looked anxiously in the direction from which she had come before.

"How am I supposed to disappear?", he asked uncertainly. "Please forgive me!", she says and became that strange creature again. She jumped at him in such a way that Third Reich felt as if she was devouring him.

Sweat ran all over his body. Third Reich lay awake in his bed breathing frantically. "Another nightmare?" "The best nightmare ever!", he exclaimed happily and Soviet was very confused by his friend's behavior. "I saw my mother again!" Third Reich told him everything, but Soviet didn't believe him. "You already know that it was a dream?" "Yeah, but it felt so real, like she was really there."

Because he was in a good mood all day long, although the visits to Luxembourg usually unsettled him, as he no longer really trusted any doctor. Luxembourg came by in the afternoon to check on Third Reich. He examined him for a while and had only positive results for him. All injuries were healed and the child was fine too.

Reich went to bed satisfied, Soviet Union came a little later. "Reich are you still awake?" "Yes, what's up?" "You said recently that you would like to invite a family for Christmas. Which family were you thinking of?" He waited a while before answering: "Britain, France and their children!" "Do you think it's a good idea because if you're right that the idiots killed her, we have our greatest enemies, very close to our children?"

"They don't quite belong to them, but it's risky! On the other hand, that's exactly what they won't expect!" "Let's talk about it tomorrow.", suggested Soviet and laid down with Reich, who immediately wrapped his wings around him. Both fell asleep quickly.

Soviet woke up in Reich's room and saw Reich lying wrapped up in his wings and slowly lifting his head a little. "Reich?" "What is it?" "Somehow this place is a bit strange." "What do you mean by strange?", asked Reich and stood up, which Soviet Union also did. "Come with me!", said Reich and went through the door into the

hallway. Only now did Soviet notice the trail of blood that led from his part of the bed into the hallway.

He quickly ran after his friend. They went downstairs to where the bodies were. "Who was that?", he asked, horrified. "I don't know!" Then everything went black around him and he was in the strange place that Third Reich had told him about. He stood next to him and smiled at Soviet. Shortly afterwards the woman described by Reich came out of the fog, Soviet stood there frozen and watched his friend hug her.

"Come here, Soviet!", Third Reich called to him and he carefully walked closer to them. "Nice to meet you, Soviet!" "Nice to meet you too!" "Mama?" "What's the matter son?" "We were attacked again and again, two have already died and we got a message with D.S. on it. Do you think it was maybe the Depp's?" "Yes, I would trust them to do anything for their plan, but the Nirania have certainly done their part!"

"The what?" "The Nirania! They are creatures like me, but they are terrible! I didn't want to and couldn't take part anymore and I know some of their plans, that's why I'm being hunted!" Suddenly she looked anxiously into the fog again. "Get out of here!" "But-" "DISAPPEAR!", she roared and transformed. Reich and Soviet took a few steps backwards until they stopped in front of the black liquid. They saw where Reich's mother was looking and there were five of these strange creatures.

Something flew towards her, but Reich's mother jumped in between and roared in pain. "Reich jump into this stuff!", Soviet Union ordered him and jumped in, but Reich couldn't. He stood on his spot and watched the fight. At some point it got too much for him and he jumped into the black lake, but instead diving down, he came up and tried to get to the bank as fast as he could. Everything hurt as if it was burning like fire and he curled up when he was on the bank.

He was picked up and taken away by someone, slowly he looked up and his mother carried him away. She looked at him worriedly and Reich saw her pain. Suddenly she looked at him resolutely, looked back briefly and whispered when she looked at him again: "Protect

your family as best you can! I love you son!" Then she let go of him so that he woke up and it worked.

Reich literally jumped up, his heart was racing wildly and he still felt some of the burning liquid. Two big arms squeezed him and Reich held on to Soviet. "Reich you were right!", he told him and felt his shirt slowly getting wet. Soviet Union looked down at Third Reich, who pressed his head to his chest and cried. Reich couldn't sleep half the night, but Soviet managed to calm him down so that he fell asleep.

# Chapter 17: Before Christmas

[image]

Reich had been really restless for days because of the dreams and the family he had invited for Christmas. A few days later America and Japanese Empire declared war on each other. The weeks passed and there were only three days until Christmas. Reich and Soviet are deeply preparing. However, they wanted to keep their relationship a secret if they didn't already know. So Soviet had to pretend to sleep in a different room and had to sneak to Reich if no one noticed him.

When Third Reich slept a little longer, Luxemburg came by personally to tell him the results of the previous day's tests and to examine Soviet. Reich was torn from sleep by Soviet. When he saw Luxemburg in front of him, he was a little confused. "I have to talk to you because there is something I don't understand.", Luxemburg said calmly. "What do you not understand?" "The child is growing faster than normal! Do you know anything that could lead to this?" "Nothing I know!"

"Really strange!" "Is it bad that the child is growing so fast?" "In this case not! It really has a lot of energy and your body is ready too. I would say that if it continues to grow like this, labor will start in five or six months." Reich could no longer listen. He was happy, but at the same time was afraid. Soviet Union saw how he was doing. "Thank you very much for the sharing, but I think we would like to know the further information after Christmas or Reich?"

He nodded and Luxemburg went to Soviet Union to see how his back was doing. After checking him he left again. Soviet went to bed with his friend and pulled him to him to calm him down. "Everything will be fine Reich!" "But what if not? Then what? Maybe that was a terrible decision." "Think about it carefully and tell me if it really was such a terrible decision not to kill the child!", he asked Reich.

He thought for a while, but the decision he had made was the right

one. "I am still very scared Soviet!" "I know Reich! I am also afraid. I love you and I want you to be happy!", he said and kissed his forehead. A few minutes later, Soviet noticed that his friend had fallen asleep again. He carefully got out of bed, he had planned to take some work of Third Reich.

He slept for two hours and panicked because he was an hour late. After getting dressed, he ran out of the room and rumbled into someone, causing him to fall back, but the big man caught him. "Why so fast?" "I'm an hour behind!" "You aren't, I've already taken care of a lot of work on the list!", he informed Third Reich and helped him to his feet.

"Thanks for the help!" Soviet Union hugged him. "Soviet the children will see us.", he whispered to him. "They're gone for about four hours." "Why?" "They buy all sorts of things for Christmas and then go for a walk. So we have some time to ourselves. Maybe it will be easier for you to dance without an audience." "I told you before that I don't like dancing!" "Oh come on Reich! Just one dance!", he begged him.

He could no longer contradict his friend: "All right!" The two men went into the living room and Soviet switched on the radio. After the song was finished, a slower, quieter song came on. They danced and Reich began to like it more and more. He also stopped stumbling, although he concentrated more on Soviet than on his own steps. When the music was over, his dance partner asked: "Another one?" "Yes, please!"

They danced for a while, but after the fourth or fifth dance, Reich had no more strength, sat down on the sofa and snuggled with Soviet Union. They interlock their hands and feel the closeness to one another. Reich began to give him light kisses on the neck, then they looked amorous in the eyes and Soviet pulled him to kiss him passionately.

When the children came a few hours later, the radio was still on. But when Latvia looked for Reich and her father, she found the two of them lying in bed, snuggled close together. They looked really peaceful together. Only now did she look at the floor, where many items of clothing were lying around. "Who's there?", asked Soviet,

who turned his head to his daughter. "It's just me dad!" "Are you back already?" "Yes!"

"Was it nice to take a walk and go shopping?" "It was okay and what about you two?" "We had a lot of fun!" "Fine then I'll go again!" "Could you please warm up yesterday's food!" "Yes, I will!" "Thank you!" Third Reich slowly woke up again and immediately snuggled closer to Soviet. "And how are you?", asked Soviet Union Reich. "Except for a few pains, very good."

"Did you like it?" "Of course!" Reich felt better with Soviet than anywhere else. He would love to stay with him forever. Soviet asked him: "Are you hungry or thirsty?" "Both." Third Reich felt so attracted to Soviet like a magnet, he never wanted to let go of him again. His face was pressed tightly to Soviet's chest, wings, arms and legs only pressed Soviet closer to him.

Then Latvia came in to give her father the plate. She quickly sneaked out again. He took turns putting the food in his mouth and in Reichs. Then Soviet wanted to take a closer look at Reich's stomach. "Can I take a look at your stomach?" "Sure!" Third Reich slid higher, lay down on his back and pulled the covers away a little.

Soviet put his warm hand on his stomach and drove over it in light circles. At some point Soviet looked at his watch and noticed what time it was. "Reich, I still have one or two things to do because of the guests." "I completely forgot about them!" "I'll tell them your hard work made you lie down for a while.", Soviet told him, dressed and ran out of the room. He did the rest of the tasks and had an argument to end before the visitors were at the door.

"Welcome!", Soviet shouted happily when he opened the door. Great Britain and France start the Soviet Union in surprise. "Hello, Soviet Union what are you doing here?" "I was also invited by Third Reich! Come in. Reich is very much overworked at the moment, maybe he will come later." "Why aren't you speaking Russian?" "Reich's children do not yet have the ability to speak every language."

"Nice to see that you could come!", shouted Reich, who was just

coming downstairs. His way of walking looked really strange, but nobody really noticed it except Soviet. "So are you coming after all!", said Soviet. "I have to greet my guests!" Then there was a knock on the front door, which Soviet then quickly opened and welcomed the four siblings.

The Countryhumans talked for a while, until one of the visitors asked: "What about the rooms?" "I had completely forgotten that! Come with me!" "I'll do it!", Soviet took over and led them to the rooms. After everyone knew their rooms, they got their luggage and set up their rooms. Then they ate together. They talked the rest of the day.

< The day went a lot better than I thought. I hope that Soviet will come. > Reich lay in his soft bed and stared at the door that let in some light. He waited a while, but fell asleep. A little later he was awakened and a large source of heat lay around him. "Why did it take you so long?", asked Reich sleepily. "I just wanted to make sure nobody saw me."

Soviet Union was again very interested about the wing of Reich. They often twitched at the slightest touch, but they are incredibly soft and fluffy, Soviet loved them. "Your wings are wonderful! How many people actually know about them?" "Just the children, a couple of doctors and you!" He emphasized the last word particularly strongly. "Not even Austria?" "Not even her, I got the wings after Germany was born." "Then I'm probably realy lucky!"

Soviet stroked the wing carefully and Reich stayed where he was. The left wing flinched again and again, but each time it got easier. Soviet Union then put his head on the wings and buried his face in it, after which his friend rolled over on his back and wrapped the other wing around him like a blanket. At some point Soviets head came closer to Reich's face and kissed him.

Suddenly Reich pushed away from him, jumped up and opened the door. He heard another room door close, but he couldn't tell which one it was. "Reich what's going on?" "Somebody saw us!" "Just lock the door." Third Reich lit a candle with a matchstick, locked the door and lay down next to Soviet Union. "If only I knew who it was!" "Whoever that was, nobody is going to believe them, so don't

worry!"

After Reich lay down again, he got another question from Soviet Union: "What is, in your opinion, the strongest thing there is?" He thought about something, but couldn't think of anything: "I don't know, what do you think?" "Love is the strongest!" "Your right!" They talked for a while before falling asleep. As Third Reich woke up, someone knocked on his room door. He got up tired and went to the door that was unlocked. France and Britain were at the door.

"What can I do for you?" "Is Soviet with you?" "No, why should he be here?" "France said she saw you lying with him in the bed together." "What nonsense, I am sure that he is sleeping in his room!" They went away and Third Reich closed the door again. He really needed more sleep. After the two were with him, he lay back on the bed and fell asleep shortly afterwards. He missed Soviet very much, but he had to hold out for a few more days. Reich didn't know why he missed him so much, even though he was only a few rooms away from him.

After a few hours of sleep, he felt a pleasant warmth that made him wake up. There were three children on his blanket. "Good morning!", said Reich and the children also greeted him. They came closer to him and he noticed that four children were lying on and with him, he saw two of his sons and Kazakhstan and Belarus. The children lay on the blanket and for Third Reich it seemed like they were really a big family. "What's the matter with you and Soviet lately?" "We're good friends." "He said sometime a week ago that he was proud of you and stroked your stomach."

"You will probably have a new sibling." The children were very glad about it. "Is it a he or a she?" "Unfortunately, I don't know yet." "If you're a mother, who is the father?", asked Latvia, who was standing at the door. "Your father! You already know the vodka story." "I can still remember it very well.", she said before leaving. After getting dressed in the bathroom, Reich went to breakfast with the children.

The day passed incredibly quickly and it was already sunset and France had suggested that they dance with the children. As expected, Third Reich didn't want to dance, but they simply pulled

him off the sofa and placed him with Soviet. Reich and Soviet Union were confused about this, but instead of complaining, they just danced and tried to delve into it, which was relatively difficult. At some point the song ended and they were still very absorbed in the moment, but Reich quickly realized what was going on and pushed away from his dance partner.

"Sorry.", Soviet apologizes to his friend. "How long have you been together?", UK asked. "We together? Where did you get this nonsense from?", Reich shouted and looked to the side so that one wouldn't notice the smile. "I only saw the way you looked at each other and how you reacted to it. Besides, yesterday my wife saw you lying in bed together and kissing." "I should have kissed Reich?"

"Yes, you also have a love bite on your neck. I noticed it yesterday.", answered France and pointed with the finger in its direction. Reich turned to them. "Even if it were true, what would be so bad about it?" Instead of waiting for the answer he continues: "Are you going to tell the Deeps that we love each other and don't stick to their stupid plan, which they already know and then take the children from us and have them killed or sold like so many other children?!"

Reich got angry and tears ran down his face: "Do you want to kill us and keep murdering millions of people senselessly with this hopeless plan?! You think you will be the rulers of the world when your plan is completed and no one opposes you anymore!" Soviet stood in front of Reich and looked him in the eye to show that it was enough. Third Reich calmed down, then he left out of the room and out of the house.

"Reich is right!", America admitted, "We are the ones who have been manipulated to continue this plan." "Go out to him!", demanded France Soviet Union, he went out and looked for his friend. "Reich where are you?" After wandering around for a while, he heard sobs coming from a tree. When Soviet looked up, Reich was on the tree, with his wings over his body, on the top of the tree.

"Reich?" Soviet had to get him down there. "Reich please come to me!" Still nothing had changed, so stupid as it was Soviet decided to climb up there. He went to the tree trunk and carefully climbed the

tall tree. After a few minutes he was on the top, with his friend, who was sitting on the snow. "Reich?", he reached out one hand and gently stroked the feathers. He held on with the other hand.

But suddenly one of the branches that gave him support broke off and he fell. But he was still caught by Reich. He quickly looked for a better branch. "Thanks!", he said. "I have every reason to thank you, you even climb a tree for me." Reich hugged him and kissed him for a long time, then suggested: "How about I help you down?" "That would be very nice!"

Third Reich was already fluttering further down and showing him the way, from branch to branch, until he reached the bottom undamaged. Reich came immediately and hugged him, then they walked hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder back to the house.

# Chapter 18: Trapped

[image]

When they came back to the house, Reich opened the door for Soviet before he went inside himself. When Reich saw the other adult Countryhumans, he immediately noticed their expressions. Most were ashamed, only France looked happy when she saw Third Reich. "Are you feeling better again?" "Yes!" "We really didn't want to put you under pressure." "It's okay, it's not your fault that I went so crazy, those were my hormones, they're totally crazy at the moment."

"Why that?" "That's because I... I am..." Soviet replied for his friend: "He is pregnant." "WHAT?!", America didn't believe a word he said, while his mother was happy about it. "I can bring you the proof.", said Third Reich and went into his office, where he searched the drawers for the last investigation report. After he found it, he went back and gave them the papers.

After a while Canada asked: "Who is responsible for that?" "I'm right in front of you!", sayed the tall Countryhuman, who got a few shocked looks. "Vodka", then came from Soviet and the looks were less shocked. Reich buried his face in Soviet shirt for as long. "Have you been together before?" "No, that happened later." The children came closer because most of them didn't understand the situation.

"What's going on?", Ukraine asked, looking up at her father. "You're going to have a brother or a sister." Only his children were happy, Reichs stayed silent. "FRG you also get a sibling." "Really?" "Yes and it's the same little sibling that my children.", sayed Soviet. Now all the children were cheering and Reich snuggled closer to him. "Why was Luxembourg with you and not Switzerland?" "I don't trust him.", came from Third Reich.

"I see, but why did you invite us?" "Reich came up with the idea, he thought it would be best if we invited Countryhumans with ties to the Deep's to show you what is really happening." "But why the Deep's?" Reich replied: "They disagree with our relationship and to

show us that, they killed Estonia and almost killed us, but we were lucky... I just notice, America, Weren't you involved in the assassination attempt?"

"What? No!" "Strange, I saw someone there with your flag." "I swear to you I was not involved. I went to see my brother that day." Reich looked him straight in the eye before answering: "For now I believe you!" France wanted to make sure once again whether it was really true that he was pregnant: "Would you allow me to take a closer look at your belly? I'm not a doctor, but a mother of four children." "As far as I'm concerned, you can do it. "

Reich lay down on his back on the sofa and pulled his shirt up a little. All men except Soviet Union looked away, but when France put a hand on Reich's stomach, Soviet gave her a venomous look. She looked at him with a frightened look, then he noticed: "I'm sorry!" "Never mind!" Then Reich brought him to him with a wave of his hand. Soviet Union was now standing next to Reich and stretched his head over Reich's face, who came up a little and kissed him.

Third Reich whispered to him in his ear: "Don't worry, I belong entirely to you." Then he gave him another kiss and Soviet went back to the others. Shortly afterwards, Third Reich got up again and went to his big friend, while France was talking to her family about what exactly they should do now. "Shall I get you something warmer to wear?" "Yes, please!" A little later Soviet Union came back with a coat that he put on after Reich had taken off his slightly wet and thin coat.

Only now did the others see a bundle of black feathers sticking out before the coat covered them. "What this?", he asked, because of the curious looks. "What were the black feathers?" "My wings." "You have wings?" "Yes!", he replied America, before taking his coat back down and stretching his wings a little. "You are really full of miracles!" Then France asked: "How long have you have them?" "Since my transformation.", he said before putting his coat back on.

They talked for a while before going to bed. As Reich and Soviet were in bed, Reich asked him: "A few weeks ago when I met my mother, that black stuff really didn't hurt you?" "Not a bit, why do

you ask?" "It hurt terribly for me. It had felt as if millions of ants were standing on me and ripping off large pieces of skin every single one of them and at the same time someone was pressing glowing pieces of coal and fresh ice against my skin. Besides, it made me feel more and more weak."

"It really doesn't sound good. For me it was just thick water, with a strange color." "Do you think my mother survived? " "Maybe, but I don't know either." After a short pause: "Good night Reich and have nice dreams. Please stop worrying about everything and everyone." "Good night to you too!" Shortly afterwards they both sank into the dream world. The next day was rather calm, not much happened, because everyone was waiting for the next day. It was Christmas morning and the children impatiently woke their fathers.

After the children woke them up, they put on a coat and followed them to the Christmas tree, where many presents lay. Australia, Canada and the others also came into the living room. Soviet Union and Third Reich were more tired than impatient, so they waited a little. "Reich Santa Claus has no present for you, but I have one for you!" "By chance, Santa Claus forgot the present for you too and I have something for you, but first you."

"Close your eyes!... No cheating!" Then he laughed and waited. Soviet put his arms around his shoulder and he felt something cold around his neck, then Soviet Union took his arms away and told Reich: "Now open your eyes!" He opened them and looked down at a golden necklace with a red one ruby that was shaped like a heart. "Thank you very much!", Third Reich shouted and literally jumped up to his counterpart and put his arms around his neck. Soviet got a kiss on the lips before Reich presented him with his present.

"Here!" He gave Soviet a hat. "I found your hat in your old house and took it with me to fix it. You told me at some point how much it means to you and that's not the only gift that I have for you!" He got up and went to his office. When he returned he carried a large canvas with something painted on it. He put it in front of Soviet Union and waited for the reaction. Soviet couldn't believe it, the picture looked incredibly beautiful. It was the two of them with all their children, all close together.

"And how is it?", asked Reich, a little nervously. Soviet Union stood up, went to Third Reich, put his arms around Reich's back, pulled him close and kissed him. France, Germany, Ukraine, Kazakhstan and Latvia all looked pleased while the others looked away. During the kiss, Reich put his arms around the neck of him. Then they looked deeply into each other's eyes for a while and Soviet came down a little to hug him and hold him tight. Third Reich wrapped its big wings around him. "Thank you very much!", Soviet Union whispered in his ear.

The day went well and everyone was in a good mood and enjoyed the time together. In the evening the guests drove back to their countries after having agreed with Reich and Soviet to work together against the Deep's. Time passed and the New Year was only a day away. Soviet wanted to get some items from his house because he wouldn't be back as soon as he thought and had to give a little speech. Reich turned on the radio and waited for his friend to speak when he heard that Soviet Union had disappeared.

Third Reich panicked immediately, but he waited a few more minutes before he couldn't wait any longer and immediately called his secretary. The children stayed home alone, which they didn't mind. Reich got to Moscow as quickly as possible and looked at the broken house where he was last seen, but there was no sign of Soviet. So Reich flew in the sky no matter how cold it was, he had to find Soviet Union. After flying less than a minute, he found drag marks as he followed for two kilometers before landing on the roof of an old warehouse.

When he looked down he saw only two cars parked in the courtyard, but otherwise the place seemed empty. Third Reich discovered a broken window on the roof, into which he came into the inside of the hall. He climbed around on the wooden supports. But suddenly he saw something shiny in the dark room below him. It took some more time to get used to the darkness, but when he got used to it, he saw someone in chains. Reich was certain it was Soviet by the color of his skin. When he thought there was no one in the room, he flew down and sneaked to his friend.

It was really Soviet Union hanging unconscious on the wall. Slowly he came closer, but then someone grabbed him and he was held

from two sides, he tried to free himself, fluttered his wings, kicked, but he was simply not let go. At some point they stopped a few meters away from Soviet and the light in the hall was partially on. "It's unbelievable how stupid you can be! You follow him like a moth the light." "Who's there?!" A figure came out of a dark corner. This figure was completely black, but had shining white eyes and a dark blue uniform.

"Third Reich finally I get to know you personally." The creature came closer and closer and stopped right in front of him. "Who or what are you?" The figure roughly grabbed his jaw and pulled his head closer to him. "Who I am? The answer is really so simple that I doubt your wisdom even more. What do you think who or what I am?" He let go of Reich's jaw so he could answer. "You're a deep stater!" "I agree! I knew you would manage it!" "Free Soviet!" "How about no? You two will pay for ever working against us!" Soviet Union slowly woke up and tried to orientate itself.

"Love can be cruel!", he said to Reich before he went to Soviet. "Stay away from him!" "What are you going to do?" Soviet slowly noticed more of his surroundings: "Where am I?" "In an empty warehouse." "Who are you and why am I here? Where is... REICH!" "I'm a deep, that's your punishment and Reich is over there.", he replied, with a weird over friendliness. "You murderers!" "We don't always take the situation into our own hands, but you're right." "You took my oldest daughter from me!" "If you mean that we took her because it's part of our plan, then yes! She's not quite dead yet."

"Give me back my daughter!" "I can't use her anymore anyway. Bring her here!", he ordered. A little later someone was pulled in by two Deeps and was let go, so that she fell to the ground, since she lacked the strength to catch herself. "Estonia?" He looked at her in shock, slowly he discovered the many wounds on her, some really didn't look good and she was covered with bruises. Soviet Union and Third Reich couldn't believe what they saw. "How about a little game for you! How about a round of roulette, my way!" He took out two pistols and made sure each had only one shot left.

The Deep turned his arms on Estonia and Soviet. Panic shot through Reich more and more, which the figure found very amusing. "Please let them both go." "No!", was the only answer. The situation was

getting Reich really too much. "Why don't you kill me?" "I'd rather let you suffer for now!" The figure waited a little before he began: "3... 2..." Third Reich bit someone who was holding him in the arm and turned so that one fell on the other. The taste of blood was terrible, but he preferred it to lose Soviet and Estonia.

He ran at the Deep in front of him, who wanted to shoot him, but since he only had one bullet in his pistol for the roulette, no bullet came out and he was brought to the ground by Third Reich. Reich was over him, trying to disarm him while the Deep below kept aiming at him and trying to shoot. About the fifth attempt you heard a loud bang that froze Soviet Union and his daughter in fear, but Third Reich just kept fighting. They quickly noticed that Reich was losing his strength and he fell over to one side.

"REICH!?", he couldn't believe what had just happened. The Deep just stood up as if nothing happened, but before he turned back to Estonia and her father, he gave Reich another kick on the wounded area in his Chest. Soviet could hardly hold back his tears and he whispered: "Reich..." Third Reich just lay on the ground, whimpered in pain and curled up like a hedgehog. "Are you even paying attention?" The Deep asked to get his attention.

"3... 2... 1..." Nothing came from both weapons that he had reloaded. "3... 2... 1..." There was a loud bang to be heard on Soviets side, but he felt nothing and saw no bullet point. Confused, the Deep looked at his weapon and looked at it more closely, but then a huge black creature jumped at him and brutally tore his head off. This creature looked like a Nirania, at least from perspective from Soviet. He quickly looked at Reich, who had disappeared, the only thing left was a puddle of blood. Now Soviet Union's had the chance to escape and pulled as hard as possible on the chains around his wrists, after a short time the chains broke off and Soviet was able to free himself.

He quickly ran to his daughter, who was still half unconscious on the floor. Then he looked at the creature that probably just killed the last Deep in the building. He saw the creature's ice cold look, it seemed as if it had no feelings or emotions. But the blue in the creature's eyes looked very familiar. Soviet saw the blood drip from the monster's mouth onto the corpse. Suddenly it looked to him as if

it was staring at him, the look was still creepy empty and it felt as if this look would stab him.

The creature went away from the corpse exactly in the direction of Soviet Union, who went backwards. It stopped for a moment and looked at Estonia, but was quickly fixated on Soviet again. After a few steps it jumped towards him. It gripped his arms tightly, Soviet Union felt how quickly it got to his bones. Blood streamed from the wounds that burned like fire. Soviet looked in its face and noticed that it looked similar to Reich. It had light blue eyes from which red energy streamed like flame, from its mouth came white energy and its teeth were a light black not like the rest of its body.

The monster's mouth opened a little wider and slowly stretched its head to Soviet face. Soviet Union felt less and less fear and when the creature almost bit him in the neck, he kissed it on the front teeth, as they were not made of pure energy. When he felt it stop moving, he looked him in the eyes. The eyes were big and looked puzzled. "Reich I know that this is you and I know that you don't want to hurt me or anyone else, so please stop!" The shadow creature closed its eyes and got smaller and smaller. Soviet Union saw it become Reich again. Reich simply fell over, but Soviet still caught him.

# Chapter 19: Liar

[image]

As Reich slowly came to consciousness, he felt pain, but also a pleasant warmth that surrounded him. He snuggled up against this warmth and he felt someone stroke his back with a large, warm hand. As previously suspected, it was Soviet Union who moved one of his hands to his face to place it under Reich's head like a pillow. With Soviet's hand under his head, he moved his thumb in a circle on Third Reich's cheek. When Reich finally opened his eyes, however, he saw a bandage around Soviet's arm. Third Reich looked up at Soviet Union, who looked at him with a happy and warm smile. The Soviet saw that Reich was a little insecure because of the bandage.

"Nothing bad!", he assured him. Reich turned his head so that his face was on the hand of the other and gave him a kiss. After the kiss he asked: "What happened?" "You saved my and Estonia's life!" "Really? I can't remember!... And how did you injure yourself?" "It was kind of you, but not on purpose." Third Reich shrank back a little when he heard this and looked at him in shock. "It wasn't your fault, you no longer had control over your body! Please calm down, Reich everything is fine!" Soviet pulled him a little closer and pressed a kiss on his lips. Third Reich then made it clear again: "I still don't want anything to happen to you!" "I know."

"What exactly happened?" "After you were shot, you turned into a dark creature, similar to your mother. You attacked the Deep's and you... killed everyone who was there. You hurt me slightly after that, but you saved our lives!" Third Reich pushed away from Soviet Union and curled up with his back to him. "Reich, it wasn't your fault!" "I could hurt you again, or even kill you!", he sobbed. Soviet lay closer to his friend and stroked his wing. "Reich I know you can't hurt me anymore and I was the one who managed to transform you back. I now know what to do and you shouldn't be scared of yourself or be so scared for me."

"Just go away!" Soviet managed to put his hand on Reich's cheek. Soviet positioned himself a little above Third Reich and buried his head in the feathers of his friend. "I love you Third Reich and I won't let a little accident, destroy our coexistence!" Soviet emphasized this sentence very strongly. These words touched Third Reich so much that he took the wing off his face and immediately got a kiss. Reich hugged him as tightly as he could. "You are absolutely right Soviet. I'm sorry." "Everything is fine!" Third Reich clung to him as he ran his hands over every part of Reich's body. Shortly afterwards they were lying on their side again and only now did Reich notice that his stomach was a lot bigger.

"How much time has passed?", he asked. "One night." "Why is my belly so big?" "Luxemburg said that it had grown very strongly thanks to an enormous surge of energy and that it would be born in one or two months." Third Reich didn't believe him and gave him a strange look. "Everything will be fine!" Third Reich pushed him away from him, then he repeated the words: "Everything will be fine, everything will be fine!? What if everything won't be fine?" "What can happen in the worst case?" "I don't know and that's exactly why I'm scared!" "Reich just imagine, this little baby. How it lies laughing in your arms and how I am with you, with the rest of the children."

"You are right, I should rather imagine the wonderful times afterwards!" Reich snuggled up to him again, but suddenly his head went to Reich's stomach, then he began to talk to his stomach: "How are you there?" He put his ear down on it and felt the child's movements. "And what did it answer?" "She is fine!" "Why she'? Is it a girl?" "I think so." "Don't you think, because we are two men, it will be male too?" "No, I think it can be anything." Only then did the gunshot wound come back to Third Reich's mind, so he opened the bandage, but there was not more than a crust left and he felt no pain coming from there.

Soviet noticed what he was doing and looked at the injury, but it was healed. He scratched the crust off quickly, it was really completely healed. Reich asked: "How long has the injury healed?" "I don't know!" Only now did he ask about Estonia: "What about your daughter?" "Estonia is in another room, Luxembourg said that

Switzerland had said that she is already a lot better!" "Luckily! Wait Switzerland?!" "Yes, he's her doctor. He asked about you too, he got no answers and left offended." "Yes, that sounds like him! Can we go to Estonia?" "Yes, she will be happy to see you!" Soviet Union stood up and wrapped Third Reich in the blanket to carry him.

It was warm, comfortable and he didn't complain. They went into the hallway and went to Estonia's room, which wasn't far away. When the two came into the room, they saw Estonia and Finland holding their hands and looking deep into each other's eyes. Finland quickly slipped further away from her and looked to the side, blushing strongly. Estonia was also very red, but she looked happily at her father and Reich. It was connected to different devices in some places and had many bandages everywhere. "You guys fit together perfectly!", she giggled. "Did you tell her?" "No, Reich that's my ability. I can perceive people's feelings." "Oh!"

"Love is the most beautiful thing I can perceive and I feel a lot of love between you two. Also, thank you for saving!" "No problem!" "What about you and Finland?" "Fini and I are building our relationship right now." "Then we'd better leave the two of you alone!" Soviet left the room and went into the previous one. When they were there, Soviet Union lay down on the bed and laid Reich on his stomach. Third Reich was rolled out of the blanket and lay on his big friend, who massaged his shoulders. Reich began to gave him light kisses on his neck until there was a knock at the door and Soviet quickly took Reich off of him and stood up. "Come in!" Luxembourg entered the room.

"It's nice that you are awake! Has Soviet already told you everything?" Soviet replied: "Yes, I have!" "Reich how are you?" "Better!" "Nice to hear that. You're so fit today that I'll let you go home tonight." "Thank you! "No problem, but I'll visit you from time to time for the next few weeks and show you what to do when the child comes." "Thanks again!" "You're welcome!" He was already leaving the room and left the two of them alone when suddenly the door opened again after Soviet Union sat on the mattress. Switzerland came in and looked a bit in a bad mood. "Mr. Reich, why am I no more your doctor?"

"I don't trust you anymore Switzerland, especially since you are not

quite as neutral as you pretend to be!" "How... whatever! What happened to you anyway?" "That's none of your business and now get out of the room!" "And what if I don't go?" "Then Soviet and I will take care of you." "Okay I'm as good as gone!" He left the room quickly, he was far too afraid of Soviet Union. "How about we see the children again?" Unfortunately, only now did Reich think of something important: "Soviet, I can't go back yet. I have a meeting with Fascist Italy and Japanese Empire today!"

"All right, I'll take care of the children while you fly to them or should I come with you and besides, what should we do about your stomach, they'll definitely notice!" "Just go to the kids, I'll come up with a lie." "Lies don't often solve problems." "I know, let that be my worry." No sooner said than done, it wasn't long before Third Reich was in Rome, while Soviet Union waited impatiently with the children. Reich entered the room and went to his hosts, who looked at him strangely. Reich had already expected it, even before they could say anything, he said: "Don't worry, I'll take care of it until the next meeting."

They shook hands and Japanese Empire briefly went to one of the orders at the table while Fascist Italy and Third Reich talked. She took some pictures and showed one of them to Reich, who refunded immediately. It showed him and Soviet snuggled close together on the sofa. "Where is that from?" "From the Deep State, they sent it to us a week ago and there are more of them like this!" She showed him a picture where they kissed. Reich felt increasingly uncomfortable. "I know exactly that this is not something that simply disappears." Now she pointed to his round stomach before glaring at him. "You are a liar, a traitor!"

"First of all, I'm not a liar, I just didn't tell you anything about it, I didn't lie to you, and secondly, of what am I a traitor?" "You are the traitor to the Axis Powers and the Deep's!" "The Axis Powers were founded by me, so I can't be a traitor and the Deep's are the most terrible on the planet. They are murderers, manipulators and so much more that I don't want to mention." After a moment's thought he added: "It would be better if I dissolve the Axis powers!" Those were his last words before he left. He just had enough and just wanted to go back to Soviet and the children. As soon as he was

home he organized that the Axis powers no longer existed.

It took Estonia a month to be picked up from the hospital. That morning Reich was woken up again by Soviet. But he wanted to stay in bed. At some point, Soviet gave up and replied: "Well, stay in your bed sleepy head!" But Reich replied to this answer with a flying pillow that bounced off Soviet's back. Immediately Soviet Union turned confused to Third Reich and Reich couldn't suppress his laughter. As soon as he saw Reich's amused face, he also started to laugh, picked up the pillow and threw it in Reich's face. Shortly afterwards, Soviet had a pillow thrown against his stomach, both could not stop until Soviet said: "Are you awake enough for lunch now?"

"I think so." After dinner, Soviet and the children set out to pick up Estonia and bring her to himself and Reich, but Third Reich couldn't come because he still had to give a speech in Berlin. Third Reich came tired home and the phone rang immediately. When he answered it, his secretary was on the line, she was under stress. "Mr. Reich Soviet Union and the children were kidnapped!" Reich panicked immediately. "WHAT?!" "You heard that right, they were kidnapped!" She repeated. "Are there any more clues?" "A strange flying object, flies from Moscow in a south easterly direction." "Thank you very much!", he shouted, took off his coat, ran out of the house, closed the door quickly and spread his wings.

He had never flown for that long, but his family was the most important thing that he had and he didn't want to lose them. He flew east at first, but at some point it felt like he flew southeast. It was hours before he saw something flying in the distance. He was getting closer and closer, his wings already aching. He had never seen such a strange aircraft. It looked a bit box like and had something like propellers on top. There were also guards flying around in weird suits that allowed them to fly. Reich saw a hatch at the back. Reich looked for a way to open it and saw a button. He just had to wait until they were in a cloud, then he would open it.

Fortunately they soon were in big gray clouds and when Third Reich heard them he flew closer and pressed the button so that the hatch opened so far that he came in. He landed and was exhausted from flying. He huffed a little and heard a familiar voice ahead of

him and big arms wrapped around him. "Reich!" "Dad!", could be heard from further back. "I have to get you out of here right now!" "How?", asked Soviet. "I'll fly you out of here!" "But I, Estonia and Latvia are to heavy for you." "Kazakhstan will help me!" No sooner said than done, he and Kazakhstan brought everyone out one by one at the right moment and dropped them into a small lake that was deep enough.

Third Reich thought after he had saved everyone that he had forgotten something in the flying machine and flew there again. He searched and searched but found nothing. But during the search he got a lot of pain, so that he had to get out really quickly. When he wanted to get out of the hatch again, this pain came again and he had to take a short break, but he groaned a little too loud. Guards came and hit him hard on the head and Third Reich passed out for a moment. When he was awake again he was lying in the room he wanted to escape from, the hatch was closed, there was no way out. Once again he felt this pain and felt another hit, after which he remained unconscious.

# Chapter 20: Endless Torment

[image]

Reich stood in a dark room, he didn't recognize anything there. Nothing but darkness, until suddenly, out of nowhere, he heard a scream. "Reich!", cried the voice of Soviet, whom he now also saw in the distance. He ran to Third Reich, but he was like frozen. "SOVIET!" he cried desperately and stretched out his right hand to him. Reich saw behind Soviet a red glow that was getting bigger and closer to Soviet. That red glow looked very menacing to him. It devoured Soviet while Third Reich could do nothing but watch. "NO!!!", he yelled desperately, but it was no use. It came up to Reich and stabbed him with something sharp, through his stomach and his back.

This finally woke Reich up, but the pain remained, except that his head hurt as well. He was lying on a cold floor where you couldn't see the material. Third Reich looked around the big hall before looking down at himself and quickly covering himself with his wings as he was not wearing any clothing. "You don't have to be so shy, we've seen you before!", came echoing from all sides of the room. This only made him hide even more. "Nobody's going to come to your rescue! Nobody!" "But Soviet will come and finish you off!" "Good joke! Neither he nor anyone else will find you!"

Strong pains came again and he doubled over in pain before asking: "Why am I even here?" "You know why! We're going to take your most important thing right now!" Reich was now sitting with his back against the wall, looking down at his stomach and then back to the other side of the room. "Exactly!" Third Reich was panicking more and more. They would take the child from him and who knows what the Deep's would do to his child. Soviet had convinced him for a month that he should look forward to the child. It was his flesh and blood, the child was his treasure and they wanted to take it away, there was no way he would let that happen. He stood up again.

The pain came again, but it didn't stop him, but motivated him more to look for an exit. Reich hammered several times against the two doors in this room, it didn't help, but at least he didn't feel the pain that much. After about half an hour he gave up and curled up in one of the corners. There was nothing but waiting. All he wished for right now was Soviet Union. "Soviet!", he roared at the top of his lungs and began to sob. The pains grew stronger and came at shorter and shorter intervals. "Neither he nor anyone else will come to your rescue!" "Shut up!" Reich couldn't listen anymore, deep down he knew Soviet Union was already on his way to him.

Reich was already imagining Soviet coming and saving him. Slowly Reich stopped sobbing and became more and more relaxed. The worst thing at that moment would be fear, so he thought back to so many beautiful moments. < Soviet where are you? Please help me and our child. > An hour and a half passed before it really hurt beyond belief. Tears flowed, but he persevered. He puffed and puffed, he had to stay strong and keep fighting. Suddenly the door on the other side slammed open and America walked in, as soon as he saw Third Reich he shouted to Soviet that he had found him. Soviet Union walked into the room and looked at him wide eyed before running over and hugging him. "How are you?" Reich groaned heavily and Soviet understood.

The hug quickly became lighter. "It's very tiring.", gasped Third Reich. After the hug, Soviet Union put his hands on Reich's cheeks and wiped away the tears. After taking his hand away, he looked deep into Reich's eyes. Third Reich was doing a lot better since he was with him. Suddenly UK stormed in: "USSR we need your help!" "How far are you?", Soviet asked Reich. "Far, now go and help them! I get along. When I need you, I'll call you!" "But I can't just go and abandon you!" "You're not abandoning me, you're just helping them save me. So please help them, I'll be fine for now." Soviet kissed him before he stormed out.

It took a few minutes, then Reich knew instinctively what he had to do. "America?!" "Yes?!" "Where's a sickroom?" He raised his glasses a bit and saw it. "Down the hall! The third door on the right if you go left!" "Thank you!" "Should I get Soviet?" "Yes!" America went back into the hall and called him over, while Reich slowly made his way

to the room. He kept pausing and wished he had left earlier. At some point he had reached the room, he sat exhausted on the cold, hard floor. He struggled one last time up and took a fluffy blanket, a towel and more from the cupboards.

"Reich, where are you?" "Here!" He quickly ran to the door and opened it. Soviet Union saw Reich on the ground and ran to him. He spread his legs as wide as he could, moaning heavily and trying not to scream. Soviet sat down next to him and held his hand. Some time passed before Reich scream, removed his hand from Soviet and stuck his head under his wings. After a moment, Third Reich lifted his head from the feathers and rested it on Soviet Union's shoulder. "And?", Soviet asked him. Reich slightly took off his wings and picked up a small red baby wrapped in the soft blanket. Soviet started crying with joy.

"You were right, she is our little girl." Both hearts melted at the sight. The little child opened her eyes and started to laugh when her saw his parents. Third Reich held one of his hands over the little one and it grabed for his fingers. On the right eye of the little child she had the symbol of Reich but in white with a golden circle behind it, again similar to Reich just in gold. Suddenly they heard something from the hallway and France came storming into the room. "Soviet we need you!" He didn't know what to do until Third Reich ordered: "France, take the child to safety while Soviet and others are here holding back the Deep's!"

"Then how will we get you out of here?" "I'll manage that. The main thing is that our little one is safe!" "No Reich, I won't just leave you here!" "You have to!" After putting the little baby in Soviet's arms, Reich lay down carefully on the cold ground, belly down. He was powerless and needed rest. Terrified, Soviet Union shouted: "Reich?!" "I'm alright, I just lack some strength. Soviet please protect them, they are not as strong as you and need all the help they can get." "I can't leave you here!" "Please trust me!" Soviet Union gave him a gentle kiss on the cheek before he left with tears in his eyes. He gave France, the child wrapped in a blanket.

Third Reich heard the child begin to cry, but soon he only heard it in the distance. A wave of cold and loneliness enveloped him. Eventually, the Deep's came into the room and punched Reich,

knocking him unconscious. A little later he woke up again, he was still exhausted. As he looked around the room, he realized that this time it was a slightly larger room than last time. But the materials were still the same. As he lifted one of his wings, he noticed that his stomach wasn't so bloated anymore. Now he knew that earlier wasn't a dream. He noticed that the only door at the far end of the room opened. One of the dark figures came up to him and placed two dog bowls in front of the confused Countryhuman.

The food in a bowl was moldy and looked extremely unappetizing even without the mold. The liquid in the other bowl was either cherry juice or blood, after smelling it he was sure it wasn't cherry juice. The Deep was already outside the room. Reich demonstratively put his head on his arms and ignored the food. A little later, the Deep came back and kicked against what Reich had gotten, so that everything was now on Third Reich. He shook the stuff off before being grabbed by his wing by the dark being and ripping out a lot of black, white feathers. Reich screamed in pain, his wings being one of the most sensitive spots on his entire body. He fought back, but it was no use.

After he was done with that: "Next time I won't be so merciful to you!" The Deep still held its wing, moved it to the ground and bent it so that there was a loud crack, then Reich screamed up again. Then the Deep went out of the room again. Only now did Third Reich notice that they weren't showing any feelings, as if they didn't have any. He looked at his wing a bit, he was sure that it was broken. Quick he wiped the tears from his face. The warning echoed in his head. What did he mean, next time he wouldn't be so merciful if he wanted to do more to him. Suddenly everything went pitch black, scaring him, just Soviet and his children knew how afraid he was of such darkness.

He buried his head in his feathers, of the intact wing. More and more panic rose in him, but it didn't really get that bad. Eventually he even fell asleep, but was woken up shortly afterwards by a high, loud, deafening noise. Even when he finally woke up, the noise didn't stop, but a little later it finally stopped. He took his hands off his ears. It was still pitch black, Reich kept trying to fall asleep, but this sound kept coming. Sometime a few hours later, the light came

back on, but what he saw caused him to have another panic attack. A corpse lay on the ground, Third Reich pressed himself against the wall as hard as he could.

His heart was racing, he had a huge panic, Reich just wanted to get away. Some time passed before Reich was back on the floor and staring at the wall. He couldn't get his mind off how well the Deep's knew him. At some point someone came in again and placed two bowls with the same contents in front of Third Reich, who only replied: "You can take your food back with you!" The Deep turned to him and Reich immediately regretted what he had said. "Well, then you will see what you got from it!" He grabbed Reich's arm tightly, who had to get up and run after him, especially since he didn't want any more trouble. They walked past the body, out of the room, down the hallway to a strange, dark room that had a really unsettling atmosphere.

The Deep attached thick chains to him and attached them to straps on the wall. Suddenly the light went on and he caught his breath. Tools for torturing people were everywhere and this room was definitely used more often. Reich yanked on the chains, but unfortunately he didn't have the strength of Soviet. Now the Deep came at him with an iron bar and gave him a powerful hit from the side. Third Reich fell over. Now the Deep grabbed his jaw and pulled him towards him. He roughly tore Reich's mouth open and attached a pair of pliers to one of the teeth. Reich kept very still and hoped nothing would happen, but nothing came of it. A jolt and Third Reich felt how he pulled his tooth.

Big tears formed in his eyes and he squealed in pain. They stayed in this position for a long time until the tooth quickly flew through the air. A loud scream came from Third Reich, bleeding from the mouth. "Nice tooth!", the Deep laughed, tooth in pliers. "Don't worry, this is just the beginning!" Those words only scared Third Reich even more. He went back to Reich, who immediately backed off. "For now I just want to do one more thing with you, then I'll let you go for now." Moments later, he pinned Reich to the floor. After a filled eternity, Third Reich reappeared in the room from before. He put his hands over the head and cried.

A few times passed, Reich had lost all sense of time and he had to

suffer again and again. Always the same: darkness, more corpses, food or torment. He already had some broken bones, many bloody wounds and even more bruises all over his body, one of his wings was completely plucked, he couldn't cry anymore because he hardly had any liquid left in his body. He just lay there, arms, legs and wings stretched out, he didn't care that he wasn't wearing any clothes. This time he had no choice, he had to eat the food or he would die. The bowls were next to him, he turned a little to the side and began to drink the red liquid like a dog.

The blood wasn't as bad as he'd imagined, in fact it tasted good, but he just couldn't eat the other stuff. He had licked the blood away to the last drop. But when the Deep came back, he didn't treat him any better. About 20 more times passed before Third Reich was really almost at the end of its strength. Someone came in and called out to him: "You come here!" Reich crawled over on all fours. He stepped over the corpses, but not even at a third did he collapse. After a short while he was grabbed and dragged outside. Eventually he was let go and he crashed headfirst onto the hard ground.

"Reich!?", an all too familiar voice called out, but the voice was muffled by something. He looked up and saw Soviet tied to a chair. Reich didn't even try to speak. A Deep flipped Third Reich onto his back, sat on him and put his knife to Reich's throat. Soviet Union panicked and tried to break free. Meanwhile, the Deep Stater slashed his throat. Before being knocked out, Soviet freed himself and knocked the Deep out.

# Chapter 21: Between shadow and light

[image]

Reich woke up again while Soviet ran down the hall with him in his arms. Soviet Union kept glancing behind him in concern and then back at him. At some point he tore open a door and closed it quietly again. Tensely, he pressed his back against the door. As Soviet listened, Reich, trembling and cautious, placed his hand on Soviet's hand. He now looked at his friend and put his hand on his cheek. Third Reich felt the heat flow into him. Soviet put his head on the other side of Reich's face and cried a little. "What did they do to you?" Soviet Union looked him in the face again. "I'll get you out of here, I promise you that!" Everything went black again.

He felt pain all over his body again, but fortunately he felt a lot better than last time. He also felt someone lying on his stomach. Opening his eyes slightly, he saw a white wall indicating he was no longer with the Deep's. The one who was lying on his stomach seemed to be sound asleep. Reich painfully moved his head to the sleeping person to see who it was. Soviet was lying on him while the saliva dripped from his mouth onto the blanket. The Third Reich once took a particularly strong breath to wake up Soviet Union and he succeeded. Soviet opened his eyes and stretched a little before turning to his friend.

"Reich?" He got a snort in response. Soviet Union stood up before moving closer to Reich's face and placing his hand gently on Reich's arm. Reich's entire body winced at this, which made Soviet Union

even more concerned. "Can you let me know how you are?" In response, Third Reich slowly moved his head back and forth. "What about your mouth?", he asked and Reich opened it. Soviet Union saw that some of his teeth were missing and others had been filed down to the nerves, only four of his teeth were untouched. "I can't believe it! What did they do to you?" Then the taller one burst into tears and laid his head on the bed.

Soviet cried incessantly until Reich managed to place his hand on his cheek. Soviet Union now looked up at him with tears in his eyes, then gave his friend a small smile. The tall Countryhuman moved closer to him and laid his head on the pillow just a few millimeters from Reich's face. Third Reich turned his head to his tall partner and lightly placed his lips on his. They closed their eyes for a few moments and enjoyed the kiss, then Soviet pulled away from him and gave him a slightly sad smile before wiping the tears from his face. "I'll be gone for a little bit." At that Reich squeaked like a dog and Soviet knew immediately that Reich didn't want to be left alone.

"I just have to call my daughter, it'll only take a minute." Then he left the room, made a call and brought Reich his favorite soup. "See, I'm back!" Third Reich began to squeak again because it had taken too long for him. "How about getting your favorite soup and seeing your child again in half an hour, as compensation?" Reich squeaked again, but this time in a more pleased tone. First Soviet made sure his head was slightly higher, then Reich opened his mouth slightly so Soviet Union could pour the lukewarm tomato soup into his mouth and he devoured the soup greedily, leaving his tall friend worried that Reich wasn't eating too quickly.

"Did you like it?", asked Soviet after Third Reich had finished eating. After nodding slightly, the taller one put the empty plate down on a table. Soviet Union grabbed the other bed in the room and placed it right next to it Reichs and lay down so close to Reich that they were only inches apart. "I missed you so much Reich! This week without you was unbearable for me and the children." Reich managed to lay on his side and put an arm on his partner. Soviet Union then drew closer to Third Reich. They lay there together for a while, Reich had already fallen asleep when someone entered the

room.

Soviet nudged him briefly to wake him up. Reich looked around and recognized Estonia standing in front of them along with Finland. In her arms she held something wrapped in a blanket. Third Reich widened his eyes as wide as he could and a small smile formed on his face. He still wanted to get up, but was stopped by Soviet Union because he wanted Reich to lay still. Estonia put the little one in her father's arms before Soviet turned to his friend and handed it to him. Reich took the little baby and put it to his chest, then looked back at Estonia and Finland and symbolized how happy he was and how grateful he was to them.

"You're welcome!", came from them. Already Third Reich was lying protectively in a semicircle around the sleeping child. Soviet came closer and the two adult Countryhumans formed a protective circle around the little one. At the sight, Estonia snuggled closer to Finland. "Unfortunately we have to go now. We have to take care of my siblings." "No problem and thanks again from both of us." The two left the room. After they left, the two fathers fell asleep together. It took about two weeks for Luxemburg to tell Rech that he could talk again and he could go home.

When Soviet Union came back into the room from his walk, he told him that and Soviet was overjoyed. But before they went home, Soviet wanted to know one more thing: "What's the name of the child?" "I honestly don't know! Do you have a suggestion?" "No, besides, we agreed that you would come up with a name over a month ago." "That's right!" He thought and thought until he remembered a name from a dream he had about a week before the child was born: "How about GEAU?" "What does that stand for?" "Galanian Eurasian Union!" "Sounds good, but what is Galanian?" "I don't know, I had a dream where that name appeared."

"Maybe we'll find out." "Sure!", Reich agreed before he could think of something important: "What about the Deep State?" "Most of them we got rid of and the rest are hiding, plus there is one of their bases, some very interesting documents that we really need to look at over the next few days." "Sounds good!" "But I'll take care of you first." After Soviet said that, he picked him up along with the child in his arms. Reich wrapped his wings around the little baby, then

they finally went home. Everything was fine at home, which made Third Reich very happy. Sometime over the next few days, the Soviet Union and Third Reich flew to the base alone.

Soviet cautiously opened the front door of the small house for Reich and himself. The two men looked around the dark house with interest. "Doesn't anyone really live here anymore?" "No, we caught or chased them all away!", Soviet Union replied proudly. "It's still kind of spooky." "You've got me, so you're safe." They continued walking through the empty hut. Eventually they found a room filled with books, folders, papers and articles. Third Reich moved closer to the desk while Soviet Union looked around at the shelves. Reich immediately saw a note in a book that said 'What you need to know about Niranians.' He took the note out of the book and looked at the individual points.

- Shapeshifter

- steals life energy

- no gender

- "Teeth" and "Claws" drain the life energy of their victims the fastest

Looks:

- dark aura

- different colored "eyes"

- different colored auras on "eyes" and "mouth"

- Stage 5: as description

- Stage 4: Wings of Energy

- Stage 3: Horns

- Stage 2: colored aura everywhere

- Stage 1: not specified

- Niranion: not specified

Niranians cannot produce life energy themselves through their system, so they absorb the energy of living beings. They especially favor galan energy. Galanic energy comes from friendship and especially love for one another. Niranians will not shy away from anything because they are not familiar with feelings except for the traitors. Fortunately, traitors are quickly identified and dealt with.

Harms them or are afraid of:

- Love

- black liquid (name unknown)

Third Reich read the note in detail until he heard a horrible, "What?!", from Soviet. "Is something wrong?" He immediately came to his tall partner, who put a folder in his hands. After Third Reich opened the folder and read the first page, he knew what was going on. The first page said Soviets parents were killed. When Reich saw how his friend was doing, he immediately hugged him. "They said they would take her to safety. They said they wanted to work with me because I was so kind and they saw great potential in me. Everything is a damn lie! A whole damn world war just to kill my family afterwards and bring Communism to the country!"

Soviet Union felt so terribly betrayed and lied to. There was no word that could describe his situation. Luckily Third Reich was with him as he knew exactly how to cheer him up. After Soviet was ready to read again, they continued. A little later Soviet found a funny book and informed his friend about it: "Reich you have to see that! This book is from 2002 and it's called 'The Second World War'!" "What?!" Immediately he appeared and looked at the book in amazement. Third Reich took it, sat in an armchair, opened it and looked for what hasn't happened yet. Eventually Reich said: "It says here I died on April 30, 45 and that America used atomic bombs against the Japanese Empire." He was confused.

"Why should I commit suicide when I can't even use a gun?" "Reich, I have something else!", shouted Soviet Union, handing him the folder. The folder said that on the day he was supposed to kill

himself, he actually went to America to get the money he was promised so he could start a new life while his children FRD and GDR took care of the country. However, neither side mentioned Germany, except one that said they had to get rid of him. They still read a lot, unfortunately they got too much. They went back home and wanted to come back in the following days as they still had to process everything.

# Chapter 22: Back Again!

[image]

It took a while for them to read everything. Together with their other allies, they changed quite a few things in the world. Reich got a flight into space as a birthday present from Soviet Union. Shortly after Soviet's birthday, they flew into space together, where Soviet proposed to Third Reich. They got married a few days after they came back to earth, but there wasn't really a real celebration. By winter, it was said that all Deep State members were being caught. Soviet and Reich now lived in a house that was similar to Soviet's house, but it was between their countries, right on the border. It was already the year 43 and it was the beginning of summer.

They lived happily together, unfortunately last year Latvia moved out and lived near her sister Estonia. A lot happened in Estonia's life, but Soviet saw as much of her as he did of his other children who had moved out, he heard next to nothing from them. Reich was playing with his youngest daughter, who was about two years old, but she looked and acted like she was five. Little GEAU jumped down from the attic window into the garden. But she didn't fall far as she spread her wings and glided towards the tree house. The little one got her wings at the age of one and Reich trained her to fly every day. She finally arrived at the tree house and was jumping around in the tree house full of joy.

"That was your best attempt at gliding so far!", Third Reich yelled while clapping his hands. His daughter then shouted: "I'm coming down!" GEAU spread her little wings again and glided over to her father, who caught her. A moment later, they heard: "Reich, what did I tell you about the flight exercises?" "Oh, come on, Soviet! She likes it, so let her practice." "But I don't want anything to happen to our little angel again!" "Nothing has ever happened to her, so stop counting that one time you had to catch her.", Reich demanded of him while turning to him and they went back into the house together. Back inside, Third Reich sat down on the sofa with his daughter while Soviet Union started to cook as the children would

soon be home from school.

After a short while they came in. "Hello Papa!" Some children came up to him and hugged him. "How was school?" "As always.", came from most of them. Some of the children went to the table while the others disappeared upstairs. Reich's youngest child jumped up and ran to the dining table, where most of them had already gathered while he stayed on the sofa for a while After a short time someone called out from the kitchen: "Dinner is ready!" After lunch the children sat down to do their homework while GEAU, Soviet Union and Third Reich went for a walk through the forest. When they returned, the two men helped their children with the difficult tasks.

As it was about four o'clock in the afternoon some were playing outside, although it was raining a little again. A few hours passed and most of the children were either in their beds or watching a movie with their fathers. At midnight the grown men went to bed. Reich immediately sank into the springy mattress. Soviet got into bed with him, but when he started kissing Reich's neck, Third Reich pushed Soviet away from him and made clear: "Soviet you know that our little angel is having nightmares these days and I don't want us to scare her any more." "Okay, maybe soon." He gave in and hugged his partner.

"Dads?" Soviet Union heard just before he almost fell asleep. The little girl went to Reich and woke him up with light kisses on his cheek. "What's the matter little angel?", Reich managed to get out before he yawned. "I had this horrible nightmare again." "Then come to bed.", suggested Third Reich and lifted the blanket for her. The frightened child lay down between the two and pressed against Reich. Shortly thereafter, the other father turned to his daughter. They quickly sunk back into their dreams. Like every morning, Soviet Union got up to help his children while Reich lay snoring with his daughter in his arms.

After the children left, Soviet Union came back to the two sleepyheads. He carefully woke his daughter up and took her out of the room as she was spending a day with her sister Estonia today. When everything was settled Soviet went back to bed because he was really tired. Hours later the children came home and made their own lunch because they didn't want to wake their fathers.

Third Reich just woke up strolled downstairs. "Papa!", they cried, worried. They came to him in despair. "What happened?" "Our little sister was kidnapped!" "WHAT?!" "Estonia just told us on the phone." "Where was she kidnapped?" "At the playground near the human school."

"You will stay here while Soviet and I take care of it." "But we want to help!" "No, that's much too dangerous for you!" "Please Papa!" "Absolutely not, out of the question!" He stormed over to his tall partner, who he woke up. "Reich, what's up?", came from the half asleep man. "Our daughter was kidnapped!" "WHAT?!", now he was wide awake. "The children said that Estonia had called and said she had been kidnapped." "Who would kidnap a two year old child?" "I have no idea. Get dressed quickly!" he called, throwing his shirt at him. The two adults hurriedly made their way to the playground, where Estonia was waiting for them.

"You're finally here!", she cried. "Excuse me, so what about her?" "I sat on the bench and watched her play until I got distracted, then she called me and as I was looking she was," now she began to whisper, "kidnapped by the Deep's." "We got everyone!", came from the frightened Reich. "It looks like they weren't all of them. Unfortunately I wasn't fast enough." "Don't blame yourself!" "Nevertheless, my little sister was kidnapped." Soviet still had questions: "What about the license plate number?" "It was missing." "Then we'll go around and question the people, but first: In which direction did they went?"

"They turned right. Car color is black" "Okay then let's go!" They were already on their way and questioning the people in the area, only a few could help them. After a while they walked through the forest, which seemed a bit spooky to them. They found the house with the vehicle described and looked at it. Reich, Soviet and Estonia spread out and walked around the house. Soviet found nothing of interest or any clue, but Third Reich saw through a window, dark figures in a room and they were standing around his daughter who was tied up on a chair. Rech was shocked and scared, but at the same time he was seething with anger. Shortly after he had discussed everything with Soviet Union and Estonia, they started their plan.

Reich climbed into the house from the roof while the other two came from behind and from the front. They slowly crept into the house until they were at the right room. They heard from inside: "What are we going to do with her now?" "LET ME GO OR MY FATHERS WILL COME AND PUNISH YOU!!", cried the small child. "We're not afraid, especially not from your fathers, they won't be able to save you anyway!" The little one screamed again, but not for long and one of the Deep's put a knife to her throat. "If you don't shut up and stay put, it's going to hurt!" GEAU understood and remained silent. Soviet Union threw open the door and was incredibly upset. The Deep's were completely focused on him.

"PAPA!", yelled the little child. Third Reich sneaked in from the window to his daughter. He took care of her quietly while Soviet continued to provide the distraction. At some point Soviet simply ran away, since his partner and GEAU were already in safety. After a little chase, the three Countryhumans set some traps for the police to arrest them immediately, which they managed to do. Before the police officers took them away, they threatened them: "The game is not lost or won! Wherever there is light there will be shadow. We have an ace up our sleeve." The words made Reich incredibly unsure, but Soviet Union was there to calm him down. Only a day later there was a knock on the front door, but when Third Reich opened it, the door he was standing in was the one he had been waiting for least expected: "Austria?"

# Chapter 23: Old friend or new enemy

[image]

Reich had seen enough and slammed the door in her face. He also leaned his back against the door. He was confused and wanted answers, but on the other hand he just wanted her out of his life once and for all. Austria just showed up at his door just when he was doing so well and had everything he wanted. Knocking was heard for a short time, but it stopped too. Relieved, he went back into the living room and wiped the window sill with the cloth again, but he couldn't get Austria out of his head since then. In the evening his mood was clearly discernible to his companion. "Reich what's up?" "What do you mean?" "You make such a long face, can you tell what happened?"

Hesitantly he got the answer: "Austria was at the door today." "Did she say something that's bothering you?" "No, before she could even say anything, I closed the door again." "Maybe she'll come back, then we can talk about it together." However, Soviet Union knew that Reich didn't want to talk to her. The next day someone knocked again, but this time Soviet opened the front door and as expected, Austria was in front of him. "Hello Austria, how are you?" "Hello Soviet Union, I'm fine, thanks for asking. Where is Reich and what are you doing here?" This way he knew that his partner hadn't told her what had happened.

At some point the second father came in from the garden, but when he saw Austria talking to the Soviet he stopped. Third Reich stared at her for a while, then he got incredibly angry and wanted to chase her over the mountains, but luckily he didn't. "Nice to see you again Reich." "For you still Third Reich!" "Please forgive me for my mistake!" "Never and get off my property right now!" Soviet Union interrupted the situation: "Austria, come in." Then she said: "I'm here to apologize to Reich." For Reich it seemed as if the whole friendliness was played. "Tell us the truth liar!"

"Reich please calm down a bit.", his partner asked him. Shortly thereafter, young GEAU ran to her fathers and hugged Reich. Austria immediately looked curiously at her former relationship partners youngest daughter, which Reich didn't like at all. "Papa? Who is that?" "Her name is Austria and she was about to leave, my little angel.", replied Third Reich to his confused daughter. But when Reich tried to slam the door, his taller friend held the door open. "Reich that's not nice!" Reich then picked up his daughter and brought her to the living room where they settled before Soviet Union and Austria came. She sat across from Reich while Soviet sat down next to Reich.

"Is that your daughter?", she asked Reich. "She's our daughter.", came the proud reply from the Soviet Union, while Reich just didn't understand him. "She really is like a little angel." She got a little closer to her, which again didn't suit Third Reich. He looked deep into the eyes of his former girlfriend and in her eyes he could see greed, which only made him feel even more uncomfortable. Reich also began to growl to make her back away. "Reich?!" After hearing Soviet, he pulled his head back and looked at his daughter, who was looking at him a bit scared. "Excuse me.", he apologizes, in a slightly calmer tone.

After that, Soviet Union kissed his partner on the forehead. Third Reich immediately noticed the look from Austria, who looked at the three in confusion. To make her even more aware with who he was in love, he pulled Soviet towards him and kissed him on the lips, additionally closing his eyes to enjoy the moment. A few seconds later, he broke away from his partner, who gave him a warm smile, then looked back at his former girlfriend. She looked over at them in complete shock and couldn't even utter a word. Third Reich lifted his daughter onto his lap and came closer to Soviet, who put an arm around him.

"Tha-that's really the last thing I was expecting.", she finally got out, additionally Austria asked, "Where did she get those wings from?" Reich then spread his black wings a little to answer her question. "Tha-that's absolutely i-impossible! Both are impossible!" "But both happened.", came from the big man. "Mama?", was heard from GDR, who had just come in. "Come to me sweetie!" Third Reich had

noticed how she looked at him with the same eyes as the little one, full of greed, but he couldn't tell what. He also knew that she never called GDR 'sweetie'. "Soviet, can I just talk to you privately?" "Of course Reich!"

They got up and went to the kitchen, where GDR was still standing confused and not moving. "GDR, please take your sister and go with her to the others." He told him before handing his sister over to him. They quickly disappeared outside while the two men went into the kitchen. "That's not Austria!" "Then who is she?" "I don't know, but we should come up with something as soon as possible." "I trust you Reich and if it's really not Austria, we really have to do something." "I'm particularly scared for the children. She was looking at them strangely." "Doesn't sound good. We should confront her with a question that she can only answer if she is the real Austria."

"I have an idea!" Reich walked out of the kitchen again, with Soviet Union. They sat down again and Reich asked: "We were just talking about the moose attack." "What moose attack?" "Which happened just days before you broke up with me." "That was a bear!" "For real?" "Yes, it was a black bear!" "Are you sure?" "Yes, it was 100 percent a black bear." "How were the lighting conditions?" "Good as there were some lamps along the way." "Sorry to say that,", Reich paused, telling her a little louder and more aggressively, "but you're not Austria!" "What?" "Firstly, it was a brown bear, secondly, Austria never called GDR sweetie!" "Well, I admit I'm not her."

"Where is Austria?", asked Soviet Union, much more irritated. She replied sarcastically: "I don't know." Third Reich had heard enough about her once and for all and wanted her out of his life as soon as he could. "Get out of our house!", he yelled in her face. "Fine, I'm going!" Not even a second later she got up and headed for the front door. Soviet was a bit overwhelmed by the situation, so he just stayed put. After when she was outside, the front door was slammed by Reich so hard that it was heard loudly throughout the house.

Everything was way too much for him, first the Deep's and then something like that. As soon as Soviet Union got to him, the smaller one hugged him tightly. "Everything will be fine Reich, I promise you." However, he couldn't calm him down and continued to hug

him tightly. Reich hadn't left the house for about two weeks since then, but any fear of meeting her was gone now. They needed new groceries again and Soviet was allowed to sleep today, so Reich drove to various stores. After taking care of everything, he carefully drove home. It started to rain a little. He was slowly and carefully cornering when something hit the car and he lost control of the car.

Shortly after Reich crashed into a tree, he felt a little dizzy, but he recovered quickly, but an unknown person took a bat, broke open the door and knocked him unconscious with a well aimed smack. Meanwhile Soviet waited impatiently for his partner. < Where is Reich? Was he late? Has something happened to him? Hopefully not. Maybe I'm worrying too much and he'll be home soon. > He cared a lot for him and felt very divided as he wanted to start walking on the one hand but had to take care of the children on the other.

A little later, Third Reich woke up with a bad headache and he was dizzy. He slowly sat up and looked around. The place was dark and you could hardly see anything. Slowly he was able to get up a little further, but it wasn't easy for him and it took a while. Eventually he found enough balance to stand up, which he immediately attempted. Oddly enough, he had the strange feeling that he was being watched. Third Reich looked around but couldn't see anything. He examined the place for a while until he saw two blue lights coming closer towards him. He flinched and looked into the blue light that was now rising higher.

Reich's fear and panic were so bad that he couldn't even move. An ice cold shiver ran down his spine. More lights slowly became visible, he recognized a red glowing mouth, blue horns and red energy streaming away from the blue lights. The big creature greeted him: "Hello Greater German Reich, how are you?" Reich winced and it started to grin. "Who are you?", asked the terrified Countryhuman. It then turned into Austria. "I am Siro the Deep! The strongest Niranian on this planet!" "Shouldn't Niranians be on their homeworld?" "I'm only here to help the Deep's, orders from my boss."

"Who is your boss?" "I won't answer every question you have! Especially things a half Niranian should know about." "Why are you

here, kidnapped me and where is the real Austria?" "Since when do you care how she's doing?" "Just tell me what's up with her!" Reich demanded of her. "She is dead!" Third Reich opened his eyes wider what she liked. "Besides, you should know her." Now it took the form of Estonia. Third Reich no longer knew how to react. "And do you know that she was already dead shortly after she was kidnapped, I played her from then on and that's why your Niranic form didn't attack her or me." "What about Finland?"

"He's still a pain in the ass. He's not worth it to me because he doesn't have enough energy to be interesting. By the way, you wanted to know more about your family." Reich nodded before Siro turned back. "I thought so!" What Third Reich didn't notice was that it formed some tentacle like arms and positioned them behind him. "You are just like your mother." "How do you mean that?" "She's just as disrespectful and stupid as you!" Now its arms grabbed him and surrounded him. Reich wriggled in its grip and tried to get out of its grip, but unfortunately every attempt was useless. "You don't want to leave already?", it asked sarcastically, showing its teeth.

"But I have to go to my family!" "Maybe when you arrive your family won't exist anymore." Third Reich was afraid and wished even more that it was just a nightmare, which it wasn't. "And now I'm going to steal from you what makes you different from all other Countryhumans!" "WHAT?!" Siro immediately buried her seven claws in his face, causing Reich to scream in pain. The blood spurted out of the punctures, whereupon Reich had to close his eyes. She dug her claws deeper and deeper into the helpless Countryhuman's skin and bones. Reich kept screaming, but the pain kept getting worse. Eventually she ripped something out of him and on the spot he had almost no strength left.

Third Reich slightly opened one of his eyes and that Siro was holding his flag in its claws. She seemed very pleased and dropped Reich on the ground. "Admittedly your flag looks a lot more interesting up close than I thought." Reich lay on the ground and saw his skin turn gray and he lost his red color. "Since no Countryhumans can survive without their flag, you're going to die pretty quickly, so I'll be gone for now.", Siro announced, "I wish you an painful death! I'll be messing around with your family for now!"

Already she disappeared into the darkness, while Third Reich was left powerless.

# Chapter 24: Love and Depths

[image]

Soviet Union was with the children and playing with them. He was completely absorbed in the game until he heard someone knock on the front door. Step by step he went down the stairs to the front door, which he finally opened. Before he could greet the person, he got a surprise hug. Soviet immediately broke the hug as the only ones allowed to hug him were his children and Reich. This person who hugged him was completely gray and had white eyes. "Soviet, don't you recognize me?", asked the person standing in front of him. Soviet replied strictly: "I don't know you and the only ones who are allowed to hug me are my family members."

"Soviet don't you even recognize your partner?" "I would always recognize Reich if he stood in front of me and you're not him!" "Then please let me prove it to you." "All right then!" "And before I prove it to you, could we please sit on the sofa." Soviet Union nodded and they sat on the sofa. After they sat down: "So what's your proof?" "I'll tell you something that only Reich can know!" After the gray had caught enough air, he began: "On the evening before the bomb went off in your house, I wanted to take my own life because I couldn't find any other way for myself and the world. But when I was outside and lying down, you found me and saved my life."

"Do you have any other proof?" "I woke you up about a month later to watch the shooting stars with you. After a while you confessed your love to me and wanted to go back to my house, but I called you over again . When you were finally in front of me, I pulled you towards me and kissed you for the first time." However, it was not enough for Soviet: "Still too little! How was it when you slept with me for the first time?"

His counterpart just looked at him in confusion because he knew what he meant and complained: "Soviet, how often do I have to tell you that I don't like to talk about it and that it's still incredibly

uncomfortable for me to this day! Not only because the children can come here at any time, but also because you were drunk at the time! I have another proof for you!" Then he took off his shirt and spread one wing a bit, but shortly afterwards he felt faint. Luckily Soviet Union caught him in time. "What happened to you Reich?" "You believe me?" "I actually knew from the first story that it was you.", Soviet admitted and gave him a small warm smile, which gave Third Reich more hope again.

For a while Reich told what had happened, until Ukraine, Russia, FRG and GEAU came to them. The children didn't know how to react to the gray Countryhuman, so Soviet asked the children: "Children please come to us." They approached her hesitantly. "Dad, who is that?", asked Ukraine. Soviet replied, "Your other father Reich, just a little paler." The children didn't believe the statement. "Oh, come over to me my little angel and give me a hug!", Reich asked his daughter. She literally jumped on him and hugged her father. She called out: "Papa!" Third Reich started to smile and hug her tighter. After a while he let go of her and felt severe pain, causing him to contract.

The doorbell rang, Ukraine looked out the window and shouted: "There's someone standing there with the same flag as Papa Reich!" Third Reich flinched and hugged his daughter. "Children, bring your father to the kitchen right now!", Soviet Union ordered. They took care of him immediately, helped Reich up and went to the kitchen while the other father prepared for the visit. Hesitantly, Soviet opened the door and put on a fake smile. "Reich where have you been?" "I was just getting some groceries, unfortunately there was an accident ahead of me and I had to take a detour." Soviet forced himself to kiss the fake Reich on the forehead and then closed the front door.

As the fake Reich walked through the living room, Soviet Union stopped him and took his groceries. "I'll take care of it!", Soviet assured him. Once in the kitchen, Soviet put everything on the kitchen table. The real Reich was far from happy, trying to escape from the children and smack the fake Reich. The tall Countryhuman noticed this and leaned down to his partner, kissing his partner on the lips and looking deep into his eyes before whispering: "I'll be

fine!" Third Reich nodded, even though inside he didn't want Soviet to take care of this monster alone.

Soviet briefly left the kitchen and asked: "Reich, would you like some tea?" "No thanks!" Then he went out to the shapeshifter and sat down next to him. However, the being sensed that Soviet was nervous and was hiding something. Shortly afterwards she knew what was going on: "Where's the real one?!" "The real what?" "The real Reich! I know he's here!" "I don't understand what you mean." "Don't be so stupid! I can feel that he's here!" Shortly thereafter, Reich stood in front of the kitchen door and glared at the wrong Reich. "Get out and leave my family alone, you monster!" "No thanks, I'll stay a little longer.", came the shapeshifter sarcastically. "Forget about staying here and give me back my flag!"

"I'm sorry, but it's too beautiful to just let go. How did you manage to survive?", she quickly asked. He replied: "I'm just not a complete Countryhuman!" "Forget!", it admitted. Then it grabbed Soviet, pulled him towards it and smirked at Reich, which really pissed him off. "Get claws off my man!", the real Reich roared in anger. Siro now transformed back into its original form and wrapped one of her gigantic razo sharp claws around Soviet's throat. She threatened: "One more wrong step and you're a widower!" This held him back, but he was already forming a plan in his head.

He concentrated and shifted into his other form while she was distracted some of the kids snuck down to see what was going on. When Siro spotted them, it couldn't help but stare at the children with it's blank stare, which frightened them. Reich seized the opportunity and took Soviet Union out of its grip. After Third Reich put him down, the Niranian pounced on Reich. A fight broke out between the two and unfortunately you couldn't tell who had the better chances. Soviet Union kept trying to save his partner, but he couldn't do anything because Niranians' bodies are different and every punch goes through them.

Suddenly a portal to another dimension opened and Siro pushed Reich in to fight with him in this world because of the home advantage it had. They were now in the dimension from Reich's dreams he had at the end of the year 41. The two continued to hit and scratch until Third Reich came up with an idea. He pushed it

into the black liquid and it cried out in pain. However, it drew him into it as well. It felt like someone was going to burn him alive again. Both pushed each other down and gave each other more smacks. After a while, there wasn't much left of either of them.

"You are crazy! You're going to kill us both!", it cried desperately. Reich only answered: "You forgot that I'm not just a Niranian!" Reich gave it one last push and swam up, but he was pulled back down by it. "It's not over for you and your so called family!", was the last thing she yelled before it dissolved and only Reich's flag was left. Third Reich grabbed his flag and was now back in his almost normal body and made it to the surface where he then swam to shore still burning, he had barely any strength left and just lay there he looked once more at the portal that had disappeared and at his flag before slowly regaining consciousness lost through the pain and lack of energy.

# Chapter 25: A life for a life

[image]

Third Reich felt cold around him and when he opened his eyes he saw a wooden bench in front of him and everything around was all whiter than snow. Birds could be heard although none could be seen. He walked slowly to the bench in front of him and sat down. Suddenly he heard someone come from his right and sits down next to him. Reich risked a quick look and saw that the one next to him was a human. He had some wrinkles and looked quite exhausted and sad. "Hello!", the man greeted him friendly, as if they knew each other, but Reich was sure that he didn't know him. In order not to appear unfriendly, he also greeted him: "Hello?" "Let me guess, you have no idea who I am, do you?" "Exactly!"

"I'm a friend of yours, except I'm from another world where things didn't go as well as for you and there are no Countryhumans.", the man replied. The Countryhuman replied: "Somehow I don't believe you." "We both have the same problem, the Deep State. We were both brainwashed by them. Luckily you have a family that loves you more than anything and I don't." Reich interrupted him: "Can I ask you what I should call you?" "Call me whatever you want, since I don't even know what to call myself anymore." "Why is that?" Reich wanted to know. The old man replied: "My names don't feel right. My last name was unintentionally changed during the time I was brainwashed and even later my first name was completely changed.

You're also lucky that your Soviet Union isn't a monster!" "Why a monster?" The only answer came: "He was involved in my death in my world and killed a lot of people." "Nothing more specific?" "It's a different world, so I don't want to tell too much." "It's fine with me.", Third Reich said, leaning back. "You know, somehow I don't

think I deserve a second life. I've screwed it up before, who's to say I won't trust the wrong people again." The old man said sadly. "There's no guarantee, but I don't think it will happen a second time, besides, you should don't worry about it because everyone deserves a second chance."

"Thank you!" "You don't have to thank me!" "Yes, I have to, since I've finally been able to get some things off my chest after all this time." He looked up at Third Reich and smiled a little before telling him: "While there's not much I can do, I'll try everything that you're reunited with your family." Reich didn't think much about it and gave him a friendly hug for a moment, the other hugged him too. After they let go, the old man said: "Unfortunately, I have to go now, but it was nice to meet you for a moment, Third Reich." He got up and left. "Goodbye!" "Maybe we'll see each other again one day!" Then he disappeared in the direction he had come from. Reich stayed behind and was no longer cold, but pleasantly warm. He lay down on the bench and slowly fell asleep.

Suddenly he woke up and saw his husband next to him, sleeping with his head on Reich's stomach. Reich lightly stroked his head because he had little strength and his hand was trembling. A smile spread across Third Reich's face. It felt like he hadn't filled it in years. Slowly Soviet Union opened his eyes and turned to him. Suddenly Soviet looked wide eyed at Reich, as if he couldn't believe who he was looking at. Soviet looked a bit different than he was used to as he looked older. Reich's partner began to cry and stuttered: "R-Reich? I-Is that really you?" He nodded at that, though he didn't really understand why his partner was reacting that way.

Soviet Union stood up and moved closer to his face before clutching his hospital gown and resting his forehead on his partner's. They both cried with joy and they kissed before looking deep into each other's eyes. A doctor came in and scolded Soviet Union: "Mr. USSR after two years you still don't get it, he won't wake up!" "T-Two y-years?", Third Reich interrupted him in a hoarse, raspy and stuttering voice. The doctor flinched when he heard Reich. "M-Mr. Reich!?" Soviet looked at the doctor and pulled his head back so he could see that Reich was really awake and alive. "I told you Reich was a natural at being my miracle!", Soviet stated before snuggling

with his husband.

The doctor left the room and walked down the hall. Reich slowly wrapped his arms around his husband, who then moved closer to his face again. A little later Reich noticed that Soviet had a scar on his chin, he looked at it carefully and carefully ran his trembling hand over the scar. Third Reich then moved his hand so that he carefully stroked his cheek with his thumb. Soviet moved closer to his face again and kissed him again before wrapping his arms around his neck. After some time, the children also came into the room after being informed that their other parent was awake again. The children all hugged him at the same time and most of them shed tears of joy.

After a while everything calmed down again. Since Reich was not yet allowed out of the hospital, everyone stayed in the room where Third Reich was. The next day, Reich got the bad news: "Mr. Third Reich, your body has been through a lot. We don't know how you woke up again, because your body is almost too weak to even supply the organs with enough nutrients. We will let you go home tomorrow, but you will be under constant surveillance as you can hardly move and there is a possibility of complications." The Third Reich nodded, he didn't know what to do to lead his old life again, but that will definitely be clarified.

Soviet knew what Reich wanted and he will do everything for him to get better. Nothing special happened that day. Reich was slowly regaining his speech and was able to move normally again for the most part, although it was very tiring and sometimes painful. Soviet Union brought his husband back home. Reich was able to walk for a while, but after a week his legs gave up and he could no longer use them. In addition, Third Reich often got a fever without any indication of illness. Soviet anxiety increased day by day, as did his job of trying to nurse him back to health.

The children clung to their father like burdocks all week. The week slowly passed. After a little over a week, neither Reich nor Soviet were doing well. Third Reich suffered from severe pain every day, but he no longer wanted to take any medication. Today his husband tried to get him out of bed as he hadn't got out of bed for days and was just sleeping. "Reich, get up!", Soviet demanded. Reich

whispered: "I can't." "Yes you can and I will help you. Just once, please!", he was prompted. "All right then!" Slowly, with the help of his partner, he got up and put his feet on the floor. Reich wondered and smiled, but Soviet knew it was a fake smile.

"What's going on?", he asked worried. "I can't feel my toes anymore.", he said, incredibly calm. Soviet gave him a confused look before taking his partner's left foot and massaging it. Shortly afterwards came from Third Reich: "I don't feel anything, I don't even feel anything on the soles of my feet." Soviet put his foot back and then pressed his face against Reich's chest. Third Reich reminded him: "Didn't you want me to get up?" Then his partner nodded and stood up again. Reich carefully took his partners hands. Distributing the weight no longer worked properly and he fell forward towards his partner, who caught him in time, hugged him, picked him up and set him down on the bed.

Reich stayed where he was laid, still panting from the shock. Soviet Union didn't know how to help. "I'm going to die soon.", Reich said again, so incredibly calm. His partner was shocked by what he had just heard. "W-What?!" He repeated at length: "In a few weeks I will no longer be among the living." Tears welled up in Soviet's eyes and he pressed his head against Reich's chest again. A little later Soviet realized that Reich was breathing more deeply and more slowly than usual. "R-Reich?" Then he realized he had fallen asleep. Soviet got up and picked him up to lay him down properly. Then Reich was covered by his partner.

Soviet locked himself in the bathroom half the night and cried over Reich's words, which he couldn't get out of his head. A week later, Reich couldn't even feel anything to his knees. Then Soviet came up with an idea. "Reich, I'll be away for a day, but you've got the children here and you'll have visitors." "Where are you going?" "Find a cure for you." "Then take the book on Niranians with you, I think it might help." "Thanks, darling!" "See you then!" Then Soviet Union left the room, got the book, informed the children and left the house. It took forever to reach his destination. It was a small house in the woods in the Bavarian Forest. He drove slowly to the beautiful house with some plants growing around it.

Soviet got out and walked towards the small house until someone

shouted in fear: "Get away, whoever you are, I won't let you take my house away from me!" "Don't worry, I'm only here for my friend to save his live! But for that I need your help.", shouted Soviet Union. She then opened the door a little to see who it was when she saw it was Soviet Union, she yanked the door open. "Soviet?" "Yes, how are you, Austria?" "I haven't seen a Countryhuman in so long! I'm fine and how are you?" "Not so well, because of my partner." "What does he have? I have everything against everything from hay fever to cancer." "Honestly, this is about life energy." "I can't help you with that!", she disappointed him.

"Yes, since Niranians and half Niranians are different!" "Wait WHAT?! Your friend is a Niranian? You know how dangerous they are!" "He's not a normal half Niranian and you know him. You loved him once too." "Third Reich?!" "Yes!" "I'm sorry, but I will never do anything again for the Third Reich!" "Please, Austria! He has no idea what happened that night and it only happened because he wanted to protect you and had no control. You're his only hope!" "Didn't I make myself clear enough?!" "He promised you that as long as he loves you from the bottom of his heart he will always bring you red roses and he did that until the last day.

Reich was also incredibly sad when you left him. Your children would also like to see you again." Austria didn't believe what she heard. "Really?" "Yes, and you would really help him and if you still don't want to help him, then at least help me." She opened the front door wider and invited him: "Come in!" Immediately, Soviet Union came with her into the warm house, which was full of plants and various growths. She showed him where the living room was, where he sat down on the sofa. "So Reich has been Niranian all along and he didn't know it himself.", she assumed. To which Soviet nodded. "But we also sort of killed one of those monsters. Well, actually it was Reich alone."

"Which one did he defeat and what level?" He quickly flipped through the book before the answer came: "A level 3 Nirania named Siro the Deep. Reich certainly said that was its name." Austria couldn't shut her mouth until she came out of the trance and asked: "T-The Siro the Deep with her Marian blue horns?!" "Yes!" "Th-That's impossible if he can only transform into a normal Niranian." "He

told me he threw it into a black liquid and defeated it, but he was inside and lost his energy as a result.", he said. "There's still a chance to save him!", Austria shouted. "What?" She asked him: "Give me the book, please."

After getting the book from Soviet Union, she turned the pages to find a specific page. "It says here that Niranians need life energy to survive, but since they have been deprived of the ability to generate it themselves, they need someone to take the energy from. But if a living thing loses its energy, it will die." "So someone has to sacrifice their life to save him?" "Yes, even if I haven't gotten to that point yet.", said Austria. "Soviet woe you will sacrifice your life to save him because firstly we have no confirmation that it will work at all, secondly Reich cannot take care of the family al by himself and third, he will never forgive you."

"You're right! But who else will do it?", asked the concerned man. To which Austria admitted: "I have no idea either." It went on like this for ten minutes until: "I'll sacrifice myself!" "What? No, Austria, you won't!" "I broke his heart and made him suffer, so I deserve to die!" "You're crazy?!" "Reich has my country and our children to take care of while I day for day wish I could have what he has. Please Soviet or do we have someone else who can do it?" He shook his head. "Nevertheless we don't know if it will do anything as maybe everything is gone from his Niranian side." "Then he would be 100% dead by now."

"Why?" "His Niranian side is a kind of energy storage. It is always the case that when beings with something Niranian store the energy in that part, but why, I don't know myself. How are my sons?... I mean Reich's sons?" "They are fine, they have my children by their side now and a half sister." "A half sister? Who is his 'girlfriend' this time?" "He's not a friend." She stared at him in disbelief. He then showed her his wedding ring. "What's your ring got to do with it?", she asked confused. "Well, we've been married for about 3 years." "W-WHAT?! He's always disliked people of the same sex loving each other." "He was so nice and made an exception for me.", Soviet said.

"And what about the half sister?" "She is the daughter of Reich and me." She widened her eyes before blurting out: "W-What? How does that work?" "Niranians don't have a gender." "That's right, but it still

sounds very unbelievable." "I can understand that. I really have to introduce her to you!" "I would really look forward to it! But getting back to the main topic, how do we get Third Reich to take my energy?", she asked. "If only I knew." For a while they thought about something and drove home together to Reich and Soviet to implement their plan. Third Reich was in bed and was very exhausted, everyone of his guest were standing in the living room.

Someone sneaked into his room without him noticing. The person came closer to him and stuck a needle in his foot without Reich noticing. The person with the needle slowly drew some blood out of his helpless body and then disappeared again. A little later, Soviet Union with Austria arrived and explained the plan. "I would like to see the children again, but I think the situation is too difficult for me and the children." America, France and Soviet agreed to this, since Great Britain was not there at the time. Soviet Union also partially includes GRAU in their plan before she went to her fathers room and there along with her other parent went to Reich. "And did you find anything?"

Soviet said: "I've found a way, but you won't like it." Then a Countryhuman came into the room and grabbed GEAU, who started to wriggle. "Come and get me Monster!", the kidnapper shouted along the small child in her arms and ran out. Third Reich panicked, was grabbed and carried by Soviet Union. "Give me my daughter back!", cried the desperate father. They ran down the stairs, through the front door, along the path into the forest. Austria stopped in a place in the forest and put a fake knife to GEAU's neck. Soviet also stopped at the other end of the clearing and shouted: "Give us our daughter back!" "No and stop! Otherwise..." "Papa!", shouted GEAU.

Reich was incredibly scared for his daughter, while Soviet it hurt to see his husband suffer like that. Third Reich tried as best it could to transform, but it was difficult. At some point he made it and Soviet hugged him at that moment, he was also transformed. Now the big creature was standing in front of Austria and she let go of GEAU so that she could fly back home. Austria stretched her arms out while the Soviet and the Reich approached her, teeth digging into the sides of her body. She cried out in pain, but didn't fight back. They

slowly drew the life energy out of Austria's body, who was already prepared for it.

Slowly she could hardly feel her body, except for an ice cold and at the same time burning hot pain. Blood spurted from their wounds. Austria just looked them in the eye again with a smile on her face and whispered: "Thank you!" She ran out of life energy and collapsed while the two removed their teeth and transformed back. When they were back to normal, Soviet was on Reich As soon as Third Reich noticed that he was being crushed by Soviet weight, he tried to get him off him. "Soviet wake up, you're still too heavy for me!", the smaller of the two scolded. Then Soviet woke up and held himself up with his arms on the ground so that he was now over him.

"Are you feeling better?", Soviet Union asked his husband. "Yes, I'm feeling a lot better." Reich kissed him on the lips and wrapped his wings around him. "I missed being normal again but what was the healing and where is our little angel and the one who took her?", he asked worried. "Our daughter ran home while Austria died." "Wait a minute, Austria? B-But the Niranian said she was dead." "Well, now she is." "But why is she dead?" "She sacrificed herself for you." "W-What?" Soviet nodded and kissed his forehead. "It was her decision.", he informed Reich. "Did she really only die for me?"

Soviet Union said: "She didn't want me to sacrifice myself to save you and she was right. I didn't agree with her suggestion either, but somewhere she had already made the right decision." Soviet stood up and gave Reich his hand so that he could get up. He immediately snuggled into Soviet's chest while Reich wrapped his arms protectively around him. A few days later they lay together with the children on a hill in the forest and looked up at the starry sky. GEAU lay between her parents and slept while her siblings also slept or were almost asleep. They lay close together and snuggled up to each other. "Somehow I think our adventures aren't over yet." "I don't think so either, but as long as everything goes well and I'm with you and the kids, I have no problem with that." Third Reich then snuggled closer to Soviet Union and kissed him.

To be continued

(in a new book)

# Chapter 26 (Comic Part 1): The Goodbye

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# Chapter 26 (Comic Part 2): The Goodbye

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# Chapter 26 (Comic Part 3): The Goodbye

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# War or Love 2 Decide

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The book is titled:

Decide (War or Love 2)/ Reich x Soviet

There will be a few new Countryhumans, including Ireland for example.

I hope you will like it!

# Remake

[image]

This story is my "War or Love" trilogy but written from the perspective of Third Reich and Soviet Union and written slightly improved. Additionally, I am going to classify this story as adult content, but once you read the original story you will understand why I classify this book as that, as there is a whole lot of mental and physical tortures and issues in here, including that some things that can be really gruesome including suicidal thoughts and attempts, there are also sexual themes involved, rape, anxiety and unlike the original version I'll try to cover more of anything that came up lightly in the books. This book is not 100% identical to the original because I want this one to be more realistic and make some improvements to this story from my point of view that can be sadder but also more heartwarming. Also, unlike the original books, I will also have more in it with racism, socialism or other of these topics, but since I don't deal with them that often, there will be few of them and more with mental health problems.

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